The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1890. NO. 42

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
GEORGE F. KRIBBS,

For Senate,
HON. P. GRAY MEEK.

For Sheriff,
WILLIAM A. ISHLER.

For Treasurer,
JAMES J. GRAMLEY.

For Assembly,
HON. J. H. HOLT,
JOHN T. McCORMICK.

For Register,
JOHN RUPP.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
G. L. GOODHART.

For Auditors,
J. B. MITCHELL,
SAMUEL KLINE.

It is too big. Cameron and Quay can't buy it up this time, and Delamater is a goner.

The only thing that will not be raised by the McKinley tariff bill, will be Delamater's vote.

Vote for Ishler for sheriff and you support one who is a man in every sense of the word.

Kribbs are used for scooping up oysters. Kribbs will scoop up the Ridgeway Oyster next Tuesday.

In voting for Krebbs, for congress, you vote for an honest and upright man, beyond any doubt.

The McKinley tariff has raised the price on almost every thing except on acorns and human hair. These come in free. What a boon for the farmer and us baldheaded folks!

The New York *Herald* is making exposures about crookedness in the Johnstown relief fund, alleging that about 1½ million of the money is not accounted for. Now who has that pile?

Post master General Wanamaker telegram to Fiedler, last Friday, shows him to be a liar and ignoramous, just the estimate our people put upon the cur, backed by over a score of affidavits.

Henry P. Sankey is the man Republicans should vote for as commissioner; he is an honest farmer, and always belonged to that party, and will be a great improvement on Henderson and Decker.

Every Republican who desires to vote for an honest man for commissioner, out of his own ranks, should vote for Henry P. Sankey, he, with the two Democrats, Adams and Goodhart, would make an excellent board.

There are two or three Democrats(?) who find favor with the vile *Gazette*, these are agents for Fiedler to induce Democrats to trade so as to elect a Republican sheriff. Keep your eye on Fiedler Democrats(?) over here.

The Philadelphia *Times* alluding to Fiedler's meanness and violation of the law in reference to the *Centre Democrat*, says "the post master general has turned Fiedler down bad." So he has, but to complete the job, let him turn him out too.

It is rumored that sheriff Cook would be Wolf's deputy, if elected. That would mean another three years of illegal fees and immorality in and about the county prison, would it? What does Mr. Wolf mean other than that he endorses sheriff Cook's nefarious ways!

Honest men vote for Ishler.

The independent republican committee wants Senator Quay to release Wayne MacVeagh from his professional obligation to silence in the matter of the charges against the national chairman. Mr. MacVeagh was on the ground, as it were when the $260,000 of the people's money which had been taken from the state treasury, was made up. Doubtless however Mr. MacVeagh has already received a note of this kind: "Dear MacVeagh—Don't talk.".

A Mean Trick Foiled.

The fellow Fiedler, besides being a consummate liar, proven so by scores of affidavits, is capable of any small meanness. The latest was his spite last week, against the *Centre Democrat*, which he threw out of the mails in violation of his oath as post-master at Bellefonte, because it had a supplement enclosed exposing the corruption of Mr. Quay!

Fiedler pronounced this "obscene" and refused the paper its legal rights, declaring falsely, that he had instructions from post-master general Wanamaker for his dirty act! This was a lie, like all that appears in his *Gazette*, for Mr. Wanamaker on Friday telegraphed this whelp, that the *Centre Democrat* and its supplement had a legal right to go thro the mails, and gave the ignoramous Fiedler the sections of the law and regulations bearing upon it. This fellow has been post master over a year, and is still ignorant of the post office laws! Had he made inquiry of the REPORTER we could have told the low gutter snipe more postal law in five minutes than he has learned since he is post master; only on Friday last did he acquire his first knowledge of postal law from the post office department, which had to run his nose on it first. Mr Wanamaker should now, in addition, telegraph this post master that he must quit drinking whisky or he will be dismissed, so decent females need not smell his offensive breath when at the delivery windows. This whelp did this illegal act against the *Centre Democrat* out of petty political spite! For to our positive knowledge, in a former campaign he enclosed a whole sheet political supplement in the *Gazette*, which supplement was issued and printed by the Republican state committee. Look at the hypocrisy!

Again, some two years ago this same unprincipled whelp approved of, endorsed and rejoiced over the fact that a mail carrier upon three occasions, threw aside the mail that had the REPORTER issues of those respective weeks, and then basely lied about the matter and the records at the post office department show him up in it, as does the published letter of one whose name he used in making his willfully false statements, and now Wanamaker's telegram of Friday again shows Fiedler up as a wilful liar and ignoramous to boot.

No wonder decent Republicans are disgusted that such a fellow is the editor of their organ—proven a liar and coward a score of times. He is a disgrace to journalism, and his actions towards Democratic newspapers show him to be a man of the basest instincts.

A few years ago when the *Gazette* office was burned the Democratic papers extended their sympathy and generously offered him their aid, now the bugger would violate his oath to deprive these papers their legal rights in the mails.

Goodhart and Adams.

Goodhart and Adams as the next commissioners, will not raise your valuation in order to scoop up higher taxes in an underhand way as did Henderson & Co.

Goodhart and Adams won't squander the county funds upon fat *Gazette* printing contracts, and other political heelers and bring in outside political benchmen to do work that our own laboring men and taxpayers should have, as did Henderson & Co.

Goodhart and Adams won't put up expensive Karthouse bridges, that turn out a fraud, while the pocket of some benchman has been loaded with the tax payers money, as was the case under Henderson & Co.

Goodhart and Adams won't put in all their time loafing in the commissioners office, at $3 per day as did Henderson and Decker.

Vote for Goodhart and Adams next Tuesday Nov. 4.

Democrats Don't Trade.

An effort will be made to trade off Ishler to make votes for Wolfe. Wolfe and a few other Republicans may promise 50 or 100 Democrats if they vote for Wolfe they, the Republicans, will vote for Pattison.

By this scheme Pattison would get 2 or 3 Republican votes and Wolfe perhaps 100 or more Democratic votes which belong to Ishler. Democrats it is easy to see into this trick to injure Ishler, who has been a life long, working Democrat, and who is a man of excellent character. Give Ishler every vote—don't trade.

If anybody doubts that the McKinley bill has increased the cost of necessaries let him ask our merchants what the drummers say. When they pull out their price lists, the merchants find that the drummers, because of the new tariff law are obliged to demand more for their goods. Who pays this increased cost, the merchant or the consumer?

Look out for 1600 Democratic majority from old Centre; bossism don't flourish here.

A Word to Candidates.

If the REPORTER is correctly informed, candidates have been making contributions, for several years, to a campaign fund, which they are told, is to include printers' bills, and candidates have told us they were under the impression that a requisite sum went to the different Democratic newspapers in the county, as all do service, and the candidates so intended the money.

We have it from two Democratic papers, besides the REPORTER, that none of this fund ever reached them. The REPORTER never received a single cent of it, and the work we did remains unpaid. In former years this paper always arranged this matter, as is done by the newspapers in all counties, with the candidates themselves, and the evil of any new plan, attempted the past few years, is at once manifest.

There is no rule that requires this roundabout way of doing business, neither would we recognize one nor is there any right to adopt one that will interfere in ones private business; we always have been, and are yet, able to attend to our own business.

This year if we are rightly informed, the ticket printing has all been given to *one* office in Bellefonte, and, we would infer, that nothing is to go to the rest, yet candidates meant it otherwise.

The newspaper work for the Democratic party is not done in Bellefonte alone; nor is all the Democratic voting done in Bellefonte, nor does any one, or two, or three leaders, in Bellefonte own the Democratic party, hence we protest against ignoring papers that are as deserving as any *one* paper, and which have been true and never kicked nor plotted to defeat any Democratic ticket, and among these the REPORTER stands among the truest.

The candidates are not to blame for this, and do not approve of it and mean that when they pay their large assessment that justice be done.

Farmers and workingmen, your interests in the lawmaking power should be carefully consulted before you vote next Tuesday. J. H. Holt made you a faithful representative in the last session of the legislature, you can trust your interests to him again. John McCormick is a farmer and working man of most excellent character, sober, industrious in every particular, his interests are your interests, therefore you can depend on him to defend your interests every time, which is not the case with C. T. Fryberger, whose interests are not in sympathy with yours, but against you, and Mr. Mattern, who has no interest in anything, but drawing his pay and having a good time generally. See to it that Holt and McCormick are elected, and have men who will serve and defend your interests.

Wm. A. Ishler.

If the people of Centre county do not wish the sheriff's office *Cooked* again, for the next three years, they will one and all vote for our excellent nominee for sheriff, Wm. A. Ishler. If Mr. Ishler were not elected it is apparent that daisy, Cook; has arranged to continue as deputy, unless he was brought to justice, for some of his misdeeds, in which event he might be sent to sniff the atmosphere of a prison elsewhere.

Ishler will not exact illegal fees, one of Cook's games; he will preserve his good private character and not call a dark cloud of reproach about the jail of our county. Vote for Ishler.

Begging for a small hole to creep thro' and let him down a half peg, is what the whelp Fiedler resorted to for his mean trick against the *Democrat*, after Wanamaker taught him a lesson on postal law. He coaxed for only one little hole to creep thro, and to be rid of him they gave him one as big as a needles eye that the name of the *Democrat* was not printed on the supplement—a mere technicality—to dodge the "obscene literature" plea. Fiedler at once put his little head thro this hole, but stuck at the shoulders, his head getting bigger, he can't draw back, and there he sticks for good, the head part braying like an ass and the heel part kicking like a mule to get out of his hole. A nice chance for an artist to draw a laughable picture.

Pattison Has Them Arrested.

Gov. Pattison on Tuesday had three editors arrested for libel, in Philadelphia, the editor of the *Inquirer*, the editor of the *North American* and the editor of the Harrisburg *Call*. These papers falsely charged that Gov. Pattison was bribed to sign a bill for the South Penn road, and for a Pittsburg oil company.

Why don't Delamater sue Emery, if he is not guilty of the heavy charges made against him?

What we need is clean politics—candidates with clean hands and honorable records public and private.

Vote the straight Democratic ticket.

New Power for Pattison.

The Citizens' Alliance, an organization composed principally of clergymen in Philadelphia representing all denominations, have issued a largely-signed address to the citizens of Pennsylvania, in which after calling attention to the present state elections and declaring that there is no national issue or test of party stength involed, they score Senator Quay and Candidate Delamater in this lively fashion:

One of the candidates is named at the dictation of a notorious political boss, aided by the ring which serves him, and whose unsavory reputation and unscrupulous rule have wearied all, and will inevitably digrace those who longer continue in his following, while the other were the choice of the people within the parties which named them. Is it not, therefore, a choice between the rule of the bosses and of the people. The leader who imposes his will upon his followers stands before the country accused by reputable public journals, and upon the floor of the house of representatives in congress, of grave offences against public morality. No denial or satisfactory explanation is offered, but we are asked to repeat at the polls the unfounded declaration of confidence in him contained in the platform on which his candidate stands. Can we afford to do this with sufficient regard to truth and public morality? It is largely through the treachery of this same man and his pandering to the worst elements that the party machinery has in times past been prostituted to base and unworthy ends. We have now grave reason to fear another such prostitution in a systematic effort to transfer the granting of liquor licenses from courts to excise commissions. These qestions of great public interest involved in this campaign demand our most careful consideration. Should we not unite to rebuke at the polls, the immoralities and bossism which have usurped control in political life?

"We shall be glad to know the views and purposes of our fellow citizens that we may act rightly, wisely and unitedly in these matters."

The Tariff Taxes.

Not only has the Republican congress stooped to a sharper trick to hoodwink the American farmer in the matter of tariff on his products, but it has made his living even more expensive than it has hitherto been. It has heavily taxed nearly every article of wearing apparel, many of his agricultural implements, his building materials and his household furniture. Protection of the McKinley sort means taxation of the great body of consumers to enrich a few manufacturers. Its burdens will fall particularly upon the poor. His wollens are made to pay 30 per cent more duty, while the rich man's broadcloth will pay only 10 per cent more. The duty on sealskin sacques is reduced 10 per cent, while that on silk plush saques, which the poor woman wears, is increased 60 per cent. The duty on the worsted shawls which the farmer's wife wears is raised from 62 to 80 per cent, and on wollen shawls, the increase varies form 16 per cent to 30. On women's and children's cheap dress goods the increase is nearly 100 per cent, while on higher priced goods the increase is much less.

"For his flannels the consumer pays an increase of at least 50 per cent in duty. On ready-made clothing the increase of taxation is from 54 per cent to 84; on hosiery it is from 40 per cent to 60, and on other cotton goods it is extravagantly higher. On cheap blankets it is 100 per cent; on the cheapest wollen hats it is 11 per cent. On carpets it is particularly heavy, especially upon the cheaper grades. On linen goods an attempt is shown to enrich the manufacturer at the expense of the consumer.

"On cutlery the duty levied is equivalent to over 100 per cent. On window glass and building stone and lime and cement and brick it is increased. In lumber it is much too high. On milk cans, tin pails, tin cans coffee pots, kettles, cups, and other articles of tinware, the people are to be taxed $60,000,000 for three years in order that a few manufacturers may experiment in this country with the tin plate industry. If you think this is a partisan statement, read what a member of Harrison's cabinet says about it in a recent advertisement:

"'Tinware is advancing in cost, and very soon manufacturers will have their way, and you and I will have to pay very much more. In view of this state of things we made some time since a large purchase of kitchen tinware at what was a low price then, and would be far lower now, in face of two advances in the makers' price list.'

"'JOHN WANAMAKER.'

Mattern and Frieberger don't have much love for American workingmen.—Mattern says he would sooner employ Huns than Americans. Let Americans then give Mattern and his pal Frieberger to understand by their votes, on Nov. 4, that they prefer Holt and McCormick for Assembly.

What Else Can Be Expected.

It is a thing to be deplored and lamented when a man has so fallen in drink and depraved himself that he has lost all moral instinct as regards character and cleanliness. Such we have an example of in Bellefonte's postmaster, James A. Fiedler, of the *Gazette*, whose fondness and love for the ardent has robbed him of what little delicacy he has ever possessed and left him the lowest of degraded mortals, fit only for the companionship of the gutter inhabitants.

Why the citizens of Bellefonte allow such a low specimen of manhood to represent their interests and handle their mail one can scarcely conceive.

It was only several weeks ago that the Bellefonte *Daily News*, a Republican organ, volunteered to contribute to him a little advice in an article on the manner in which the post office of that town was conducted. It recommended that Fiedler should remove the filth and dirt and that the post office be kept in a more cleanly manner! Had such advice come from one of the Democratic papers of that town it would have been regarded as partisan. But patience ceased to be a virtue and the *Daily News* voluntarily stepped forward and demanded that at least their post office be kept clean, and fit for respectable people to enter. But what else can be expected from a man of low degraded morals as Fiedler whose drunken revelings are generally known? He who desecrated the Sabbath day by a drunken exhibition of himself on the streets of Bellefonte only a short time ago, certainly has little scruples in the manner in which this public office is kept, and cares little what his surroundings are, only that his polluted frame surrounds a sufficient quantity of rum.

Can the respectable citizens of Bellefonte expect a man whose grovelings in filth and dirt are disgusting, to conduct a public office in a decent and respectable manner? The answer is decidedly, NO.

That he is a slanderer and liar was clearly proven last week, with his dirty and partisan act of refusing to allow a supplement in the *Centre Democrat*, containing the Quay charges to go through the Bellefonte post office, defining as his reasons, having received instructions by telegram from post master General Wanamaker, to whom he applied, being ignorant of the postal laws, to refuse them entrance at the Bellefonte postoffice as "obscene literature," *when he had not received one word of advice from Wanamaker*. It is only necessary to refer to the Philadelphia *Press*, of Saturday 25th, to substantiate this. It is surprising he had not the audacity and forwardness to forge a telegram from Wanamaker and present it as his reasons for refusing, it would not be beneath him. He has been proven a forger and liar again and again and stands branded as such.

Sorry plight indeed for the town of Bellefonte to have this drunken specimen of manhood handling their mail, and to be afflicted with this curse; the citizens are deserving of sympathy in having to endure his presence.

McKinley Prices.

The first effect of the new tariff has been to harden values for all kinds of dry goods and to advance prices for classes. Raw wool has advanced and all manufacturers are firmer to higher. Fine dress goods are 10 to 15 per cent, dearer and flannel fabrices are firmer with an upward tendency. Linens have advanced 10 per cent. and the tendency is upward, particularly for handkerchiefs, On all kinds of table linens, shirtings, hollands, sheetings, burlaps, towelings and housekeeping linens generally, advances of 10 to 12½ per cent. are readily obtained, and trade is quite brisk at that.

There is no tendency visible to restrict orders, as the demand requires a line of goods *which are not manufactured in this country and cannot be for months or years to come*. Buyers know that there is no choice in the matter, and they are simply ordering their lines as usual, *with the increased duties added*.

Geo. F. Kribbs.

Mr. Kribbs' tour thro this county and district has made him solid with the masses. All found in him an honest, well-informed unassuming gentleman, whose face was a guarantee that he would make a fit and honest congressman. Mr. Kribbs stands high in the estimation of the agricultural and laboring classes of his own county of Clarion. This is the best evidence that he is the man his looks and conversation would indicate. Vote for Mr. Kribbs next Tuesday and you will find he was deserving your support.

In addition to the infamous action of Fiedler against the *Centre Democrat*, throwing it out of the mails for no cause, let post master general Wanamaker understand that this same Fiedler, applauded and endorsed the actions of a mail carrier who a number of times threw out the CENTRE REPORTER from the regular mails.

John A. Rupp.

Here is a man true and tried—Democrats all say so and Republicans admit it, that as register Mr. Rupp has been obliging, efficient and always at his post and that in three years he has not given the least cause of complaint. He ought to go in unanimously, and if his opponent, Mr. Fisher, is not withdrawn he will come so near it as to amount to the same. The people always respect one who has been true to his trust. Vote for John A. Rupp, for Register, next Tuesday, 4, and you will never have done a worthier act.

Taxpayers of Centre county, remember that under Democratic management the outstanding taxes were collected, the debt paid off and a surplus left in the treasury. Every citizen of the county knows this to be a fact.

Remember too that under a Republican board of commissioners there was a squandering of the surplus, a raising of valuations in order to fleece you out of more taxes, and partisan favoritism practiced at the expense of the county, and in addition the county disgraced by the conduct of a Republican sheriff.

By voting the Democratic ticket next Tuesday you will bring back the affairs of the county into safe hands, and economy will be inaugurated where there was waste and extravagance. The men now on the Republican ticket are ring men, and the organs of their party proclaim that they will follow in the footsteps of the present board of commissioners, and that is just what the people do not want. Vote for reform in our county affairs, and give the whole Democratic ticket your vote.

The vile ghoul of the *Gazette*, who don't see 48 hours pass over in which he could walk a crack, endeavored to drag the family matters of Mr. Adams before the public thro his paper, in a slanderous manner, putting out the vilest falsehoods so Mr. Kunes his candidate for commissioner might profit in votes by his vile course, has been pulled in again by the sworn documents that show him up as a liar and falsifier. No wonder Republicans are becoming disgusted with the fellow. No lie has been too contemptible to find a place in his foul sheet, if he could thereby injure the character of a Democrat. A leading Republican has declared that this fellow Fiedler is the demoralizer of Bellefonte's young men. A pretty true picture, indeed.

Strong Language.

The republican Philadelphia *Telegraph* advocates and policy of protection, yet listen to what it has to say about the robber tariff bill which has just gone into effect and which partisan organs like the Philadelphia *Inquirer* has dragged into the contest for governor in this state:

The McKinley act is not a protective tariff it never was intended to be; *it is a betrayal of the wholesome and judicious policy of real protection; ti is as it was intended to be repayment of a political debt due to the manufacturers and a bid for the incurrence of another similar debt in the future.* It represents a vast fund returned to the manufacturers in acquittance of the most gigantic corruption fund ever used in American politics. *It is a measure which makes the rich richer and the poor poorer. It increases no man's wages; it increases every man's expenses.*

Has every a "free trade organ" in thi whole country made use of such strong language against the pet measure of the political footpads? We trow not.

Hastings being now on the stump for Delamater, and, perhaps denying lustily that the charges of corruption and bribery against the latter are true, let some one ask the general whether Delamater, in the past summer did not buy up all the Hastings counties, and our Dan will at once assume an attitude of "dignified silence." Dan's voice is heard for Delamater but his heart are not there.

Gramley's Neighbors.

Attempts having been made to traduce the character of J. J. Gramley, candidate for Treasurer, his neighbors speak for him as follows:

REBERSBURG, PA., Oct. 28, 1890.

We, the undersigned, take pleasure in testifying to the good standing of Mr, James J. Gramley in our community. He is honest and upright. A man of irreproachable life and personal honor. A man distinguished for diligency, accuracy and integrity, and a conscientious discharge of every duty. Also fully competent to perform the duties of the office for which he aspires.

E. J. FRANK,	JACOB GRENINGER,
HENRY SMULL,	GEORGE KREAMER,
JOSEPH KREAMER,	REUBEN SMULL,
DANIEL CULLEY,	J. W. O. HOUSEMAN,
AMOS FEHL,	ELMER MILLER,
JAMES MULLER,	JOHN WINTERS,
C. O. MALLORY.	

A Kind Friend.

Is what they call that Famous Remedy: Red Flag Oil, it quickly cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, and all pain. It is good for man or beast.

No other medicine has won for itself such confidence as Dr, Lee's Liver Regulator. It is the best combination for the cure of all Kidney and Liver Complaints, Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store,

THE INTRODUCING BORE.

The bore who doesn't know a thing,
But claims to know it all;
The bore who's always chattering
About the game of ball;
The bore who sniffs, the bore who laughs
At everything one says—
Their boring's nothing to the calf's
Who's bored me many days.

He loves to introduce a man
To every one he meets,
And like a merry rataplan
This phrase forever beats:
"This is my good friend Mr. Doss
Doe, this is Mr. Green,
A man I'm sure you ought to know"
He smiling stands between.

Up the street, and in the cars,
No matter where you be,
He'll introduce you; nothing bars
His frenzied courtesy.
His butcher, baker, tailorman
And men he never knew.
And men you know, aye, if he can,
He'll introduce to you.

Some day he'll die, and when he goes
To sheol's torrid shore,
He'll find a special fire flows
For every kind of bore.
And then he'll hear Old Nick himself
Sing out with ghoulish glee:
"You needn't introduce yourself,
You've long been known to me!"

—H. J.

A STRANGE ADVENTURE.

I was acting as shipping clerk in the office of the Liverpool and Calcutta Steamship line at Cape Town, and among the helpers in the big warehouse were two or three fellows who were called "Half-Hots." They were a mixture of white and black, but not mulattoes. The color was more like that of the Chineman, and their vernacular was a queer mixture of English and Dutch. These fellows were as servile as slaves to one's face, but as revengeful as fiends behind his back. The old clerk had been in fear of them and had put up with their faults, but I walked them around pretty lively from the first day, and at the end of the first month had plenty of cause to discharge them. I had the power to hire and discharge my own help, having at times as many as twenty-five men in the sheds, and so nothing was said about these three going away. They made no protest to me, but a Boer who as acting as my assistant warned me that I had best look out for myself for the next few weeks, as he had overheard them threatening vengeance.

Two days after the discharge of the men an English ship, which had been around to the east coast and up Bay of Bengal collecting wild animals for the Royal Museum at London, put into Cape Town in distress. She was leaking so badly that she had to go into dry dock, and she had to be lightered of almost everything before she could pass over the gate sill of the only dock at her disposal. The animals were stored in one end of our big warehouse, which was a building 200 feet long by 100 feet wide. There was one big African elephant and two medium-sized ones from India, together with two male lions, three tigers, four or five hyenas, several wolves, a couple of bears, half a dozen snakes, a couple of panthers, and a large number of monkeys. All but the elephants were in cages, and these were placed in a row at one end of the building, and the elephants far enough away so that they could not reach the cages or each other. They seemed peacefully inclined, although strangers to each other, and the beasts and serpents had been so shaken up at sea that they were glad to secure rest and sleep.

It was in summer and the weather was very hot. The warehouse was only one story high, built of brick, and the many windows in it were doubly guarded to keep out robbers. Stout iron bars ran up and down, and outside of them were heavy wire screens. This enabled us to leave all windows raised day and night and keep the building ventilated. In the centre of the building was a cupola, furnishing further light and ventilation, and at the east end a little room had been partitioned off for my office. This room contained a sleeping bunk and a hammock, and I slept here and took my meals at a hotel. There was no watchman inside the house, but one was stationed on the wharf outside. At midnight of the night of which I am now going to write there was a full moon, and the interior of the big warehouse was almost as light as day. I had been asleep for an hour and a half, when I was suddenly awakened by a trumpet blast from the big elephant. He was chained by one foot to a ring bolt in the floor, and stood broadside to one of the windows and about ten feet away. He trumpeted as if highly angered, and as I dropped out of the hammock I heard him tugging to break his chain. On that side of my office was a large window, and I had no need to open the door to see what was going on. I saw the big fellow tugging and straining, and he made the building shake with his trumpeting. I don't think I had been on my feet half a minute when his chain snapped and he was free, and then it struck me that the situation was an unpleasant one.

My office was opposite one of the big doors of the warehouse, but ninety feet away. To reach it I must cross the building. My first idea was to go for help to secure the elephant, but he had scarcely broken loose when pandemonium reigned supreme. The other elephants began to trumpet and to strain at their chains, and every wild beast set up an outcry. The big fellow came straight to my end of the warehouse, swinging his trunk right and left, and within ten feet of my door he began work on fifty sacks of corn corded up in a row. He picked up the sacks, one after another, and flung them about, and he grew more angry with each effort. He wasn't through with the sacks when the smaller elephants broke loose, and then I knew what I must prepare for. The watchman outside had caught the alarm, and he came to the nearest window and shouted to me. I dared not answer him, as the elephant was close by, and I was fearful that the sound of my voice would cause him to attack my frail shelter.

Having tossed the last sack high in air, the big fellow made a rush down the warehouse for the smaller ones, who were trumpeting at each other and preparing for a row. He knocked one of them over with his rush, and then pursued the other as he fled among the piles of freight. We had been pretty well cleaned out by the last ship, but we had considerable machinery, 200 barrels of salt, 300 bags of sugar, 500 barrels of flour, about a thousand American smoked hams, with perhaps fifty boxes, large and small, containing dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, and other stuff. When the small elephant who was knocked down went over he smashed the lion's cage, and I plainly saw both of them leap over him and spring upon the cage holding the monkeys. Such a growling and snarling and howling and roaring no one ever heard before, and the rumpus drew the attention of the elephants directly to the cages. Dropping their own differences for the moment, they dove at the cages, and in two minutes the entire collection, except one wolf, killed in his cage, was let loose and flying around the big room. By this time the watchman had aroused a number of people, but they dared not open the door. I stood no show to reach the door and let myself out, and at once decided that my safest plan was to keep quiet. I was in the darkest corner of the building, and unless one of the elephants took it into his head to investigate I might hope to escape injury. My room was not as high as the ceiling of the warehouse, but only about nine feet, and the top of it was ceiled over. This made a platform about 9x14, and I knew that some of the animals would seek this shelter if driven that way. All did fly to my end of the building as they got out of their cages, and the very first move made by one of the panthers was to leap upon the platform. The other was seized by one of the tigers right before my door, and the fight lasted until the elephant came to investigate.

Then for about five minutes everything was as quiet as you please. The animals seemed to be sizing each other up, and taking in the situation. I could hear the people outside moving about and talking in exciting tones, but when they hailed me I dared not reply, for the big elephant stood within four feet of my window, and was growing restless for further destruction. The lions stood side by side on the barrels of flour, which were piled up about eight feet high, while the tigers were further down on the other side and well on top the bags of sugar. One panther was above me, as I have said, while the other had skulked among the machinery. The wolves I could not see, but a big serpent was over by the doors, and the monkeys were aloft among the rafters. One of the bears was crowded into a corner, evidently wishing to keep out of the row, while the other I could not see. The hyenas had been skulking among the hams, and what started the row anew was one of them trotting down a wide aisle toward my office to find safer shelter. The patter of his feet aroused the big elephant and he made a break for the lions who were waving their tails and defying him to come on. He hit the pile of flour barrels about in the centre, and knocked a lot of them down, but before he had reached them both lions leaped to his back, and from thence to the floor behind him. This was the signal for a terrible battle, a sort of free-for-all fight. I could see the entire length of an aisle thirty feet wide, and it was in this aisle that the lions, tigers, hyenas and wolves fell upon each other with such ferocity that my hair stood on end, and the scores of people now at the windows fell back in terror. While the wild beasts were having it out, the two smaller elephants began a row, and the big fellow came swinging up the aisle in which the hams were scattered in search of something to vent his spite on. I drew back from the window afraid he would see me through the glass. He reached out his trunk and felt all over the glass, which was a new substance to him, and he might have pulled the roof down over my head had not the panther above me betrayed his presence by a growl. He had better have kept quiet. The elephant uttered a shrill cry and reached for him, and although the panther bit and tore at the trunk feeling for him, he was seized, held aloft for a moment, and then dashed to the floor with such force as to break every bone in his body.

If ever a man was scared out of his boots by an adventure, he was no more alarmed than I was as that elephant went swinging down one aisle and up another, clearing everything before him. He knocked the other two down among the flour barrels, and then pursued the wild beasts as they ceased their fight and fled before him. He picked up ham after ham and flung them the length of the building, and a large cogwheel belonging to an engine was flung against my bulkhead with such force as to shatter four of the boards. From the time the second row began to its close was thirty-five minutes, and all the time each beast and animal was uttering his own peculiar war cry. The row was brought to a close in a peculiar manner. The bears had kept clear of the fight as long as possible, but when finally forced into it both tackled the big elephant as the party responsible for the situation. As they did so he rushed full tilt at one of the big doors, and carried it out with him, and took himself up the wharf to the main street with one of the bears fastened to a hind leg. Such of the wild beasts as were not too badly injured at once broke for the door. One of the tigers and both of the panthers were dead in the warehouse. The other tigers escaped through the town and were killed miles away a day or two subsequently. One of the lions was dead, and the other, instead of bolting up the street as he went out, ran along the wharf and leaped aboard a coasting schooner a hundred yards away. One of the hatches was open, and he leaped down, and next day was shot in his hiding place. Two of the five hyenas got out alive, and were killed next day while secreted under a barn. Not a wolf was left alive, but the monkeys and serpents had climed aloft by the supports, and kept themselves out of the row.

Of the two small elephants one had a leg broken and the other had been so severely injured internally that he died before morning. The big one, together with the two bears, kept right on through the town and beyond, where they separated. The bears were shot by the men who went in pursuit, while the elephant was captured and brought back, so generally knocked out that he was three months getting over it.

It was six months after the adventure before we learned what brought it about. Then we ascertained that one of the discharged "Half Hots" took this way to be revenged on me and the company. Standing at the window opposite the big elephant he had used a hollow reed to blow little darts at him, and one of these had struck the monster in the right eye and made him furious.

The warehouse was a sight to behold the next morning. Over 300 barrels of flour had been smashed, the sugar was scattered from end to end, dry goods and groceries littered the floor, and the corn could never be separated from the sugar. The hams were about the only things saved, and these had been tossed to every point of the compass. The all-around damage was estimated at $100,000, and the man responsible for it died before he could be brought to trial.

—Pio Pico, who was the last Mexican Governor of California, is living in poverty in that State at the age of ninety years.

—A London Woman's Club proposes to have rooms set apart for smokers and billiard tables.

—Little boy blue is the only individual who has ever had to be told when to blow his horn.

—You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.

MONKS OF ST. BRUNO.

VISIT TO THE FAMOUS MONASTARY.

How the Hospitable Brethren Work, Worship and Live.

Did you ever notice what a pleasant effect a little glass of "aid to digestion" liquor has on a man after a good dinner, and for that matter on a woman also? says Henry Haynie in a Paris letter to the Pittsburg Dispatch. On such occasions one may safely drink "petit verre" of fine brandy, kummel, benedictine, or chartreuse. A little chartreuse, yellow or green, according to taste—jaune is the best—is just the thing, and with that inside your stomach you'll feel as if all your debts were paid, and you had nothing in the world to worry about.

At the foot of a mountain quite 4,000 feet high, and on which the monks of Grande Chartreuse live, is where a few holy fathers of that order superintend the fabrication of this famous liquor. It is not an easy thing though to obtain admittance to the manufactory, and there are placards stuck up in public places to the effect that "strangers are not admitted to visit the establishment, except by special permission from the reverend father general."

All the glories of a setting sun were on the mountain sides, and the distant trees and ravines were tinged in golden colors when I reached the Grande Chartreuse. The door was opened by a brother, from whom I asked hospitality. He bade me enter, and I was soon within a house where no woman, with the exception of crowned heads, has ever penetrated.

My guide led me across a large courtyard, in the centre of which two streams descend from the mountain, making night and day a mournful sound to the common hall, where pious engravings and carriage notices were stuck on the wall plentifully. People were eating, and an old, bearded brother was at a desk ready to receive orders for food and drink, liquor, rosaries and photographs.

Apart from its cloister the interior of the Grande Chartreuse is nothing much, but the cloister, some 660 feet long, and lighted by 110 windows, has indeed an imposing aspect. The chapel is small and quite devoid of works of art; it is divided into two parts, one destined for those of the Chartreux, who are priests, the other for the laical brothers. The hall of the chapter house, in which are rows of wooden benches and portraits of general fathers painted on the ceiling, has no interest for the profane.

Here each year in the first week of May the priors of all the houses of the Chartreux meet to occupy themselves with spiritual affairs connected with their institutions. In the little cemetery are graves each surmounted with a stone, on which is engraved the name of the defunct, and beneath these stones sleep those who have been at the head of the establishment. On the other side are simple wooden crosses without inscriptions, and these mark the last resting place of the Chartreux.

The library, which possesses 25,000 volumnes, is the only part of the institution where there is any evidence of luxury. In it I saw silent phantoms carrying, replacing, seeking documentary volumnes, books big and little. The refectory is a beautiful arched room; a table at the end is reserved for the prior of the house; the other monks occupying tables in rank of priority.

The forks, spoons, egg cups and plates are all made of wood, but the little vessels for wine and water are of earthenware. Not a word is spoken during the meal, but a brother chants the lessons for the morning; they only take their repast in common on Sundays and on certain fete days.

Grande Chartreuse monks do not live in cells, but each inmate has his own little house. Near the door is a little wicket gate through which the monk receives his food, which is always without meat, and visitors have likewise to conform to this regulation.

Should the brother require aught else he writes down his needs and leaves the paper at the wicket, and presently he finds at the same place what he had asked for. There is a gallery which in Winter months is a promenade ground, but a little garden in front of each house serves for exercise in Summer time.

On the ground floor I saw a brother working at a woodpile, and above was his bedroom. It had a sort of cupboard bed, a coarse mattress and bolster, cotton sheets and woollen coverlid. Facing the bed was an oratory; on one side a little niche with earthenware basin and a piece of soap; the floor was stone and the walls whitewashed.

On the wall hung a mountain staff, for once a week the monks enjoy a walk in common up the mountain side; then they talk to their hearts' content and make the mountain echo with their laughter. A little workroom furnished with a table, two wheels in white deal wood and a rush-bottom chair completed this monk's lodgings, and they are all alike, though here and there, by way of ornament, may be seen images of saints, a crucifix and a rosary.

The descendants of St. Bruno pride themselves on their rigorous fidelity to Carthusian customs. Although the order is more than 800 years old, not a shade of change or reform has ever been made, and not only have they not relaxed in their vigilance, but, stranger still, they have obstinately resisted all modifications that Popes have wished to introduce.

A Yankee Verdict.

After a four-days' trial at Rutland, Vt., Calvin M. Inman, of Hampton, N. Y., has been found not guilty of the murder of Patrick Sennot at Poultney, Oct. 1, 1888. The jury without consultation on the evidence, reached the verdict in genuine Yankee style. It was agreed that those who thought the prisoner guilty were to hold some object in the closed right hand, and those considering the prisoner not guilty were to be empty handed. They stood in line before the foreman of the jury and opened their hands, and all were empty-handed. The jury were out only ten minutes.

Bob's Discovery.

Young Hopeful—Papa, you said if I'd read the obituaries of great men in the paper every day for a year you'd give me a gold watch. Well, I did, and the year is up. Fond Father—Very well, Bob, but I said you must read intelligently and draw a lesson from the lives of those who have won fame and fortune. Now, what have you most particularly observed in your reading? Y. H.—I noticed that nearly all the great men fitted themselves for one thing, and then got rich or famous at something else.

Made 'em Giggle.

There is at least one woman in North Berwick, Me., who wastes no time admiring herself in front of a looking-glass, and she proved it last Sunday by attending church and Sabbath school with her bonnet adorned with half a dozen cards which a masculine sinner had tucked in among the trimmings a day or two before, probably supposing she would see them when she put on her headgear, but the good woman's mind was on Sunday-school lessons, not bonnets, when she dressed for church, and so the Sunday-school got a chance to giggle.

Cats and Snakes.

A Winipauk, Conn., cat owner one day not long ago heard shrieks from his wife and a lady guest in the parlor of his house and got a pitchfork. In the middle of the parlor floor, with her kittens about her, sat the family cat, and in front of her on the carpet was a lively green snake. The ladies were on the piano, screaming, while the kittens, with arched backs and bristling fur, betrayed a terror second only to that of the occupants of the piano. The cat was trying to convince her family that the snake was worth trying for a banquet. The householder set his heel on the reptile.

Helped Himself.

A few days ago a large hog belonging to Leroy Hardy, of Stark, Ga., while the family were all out of the house, went into the house, and after climbing upon a feather bed proceeded to tear the bed and clothing into doll rags. His hogship thought he had found a beautiful play house, and in his delight and playfulness tore things up generally. When the inmates of the house came in the floors were literally covered with feathers, and the festive brute ran from the house looking more like one of the feathered tribe than a fat porker.

A Stop in Time.

Conductor—"What on earth did you stop the train for?"

New brakeman—"Why, here's a window that went way up first touch, sir."

Conductor—"Well, what of it, you confirmed idot?"

New brakeman—"Haven't you told me a hundred times if I found anything loose to stop the train at once, and not run any risks of accidents?"

Ready for Remodelling.

Jawkins—"Well, Jack, the cool weather's coming on now.

Jack Borrowit—"Yes, and I'm glad of it. One more washing, and my flannel shirt will do for a chest protector."—Life.

SOLD AGAIN.

How Some Boys Fooled an Old Buffalo Resident.

A number of boys just about the age when boys feel the most mischievous, says the Buffalo Express, got a piece of gaspipe, filled it with sand, and plugged it at the ends, leaving room for a piece of string to hang out. After this was done the gaspipe presented a very formidable appearance, and that night the boys placed it at the door of a resident in their neighborhood. All in the house had gone to bed, and it was left undisturbed till morning. The lord of the house was the first to discover it, and, after he recovered from the shock it caused him, he began to cautiously examine it. After awhile he went back in the yard, first warning his wife and daughter not to go near the "bomb" as he called it.

Presently he returned carrying the clothesline, on one end of which he made a slip-noose. He advanced toward the cause of all the trouble and carefully slipped the noose over it and drew it taut. Then telling his wife and daughter to go down to the corner he retreated to the back of the yard, and climbing over the fence he shut his eyes and gave the rope a sudden jerk. This was all the young scapegraces, who were watching him from a distance, were able to stand, and when the poor man, who had suffered an awful strain on his nerves, pulled himself up till his nose rested on the top of the fence that he might see the result of his desperate effort an explosion of laughter far louder than he had expected from the bomb greeted him, and—there isn't a boy in the neighborhood who will go by that house now.

A JOB LOT.

An Ohio peddler claims to have cleared $3,000 out of his summer's work.

Mapleton, Me., points with pride to a local four-and-a-half-pound Irish potato.

A stranger at an Akron hotel got up in his sleep and threw his watch out of the window.

Hammered gold rings, with a diamond or ruby, are the latest style in men's finger rings in London.

A hunter near Wheeling claims to have shot eight squirrels on the same tree in less than ten minutes.

The successful Stuart Exhibition held in London in the early part of the year is to be followed by a Tudor Exhibition.

J. B. Green, of Mosherville, Mich., captured an eel in his mill flume which weighed six and one-half pounds and was forty inches long.

At Corry, Pa., when the free delivery of mails went into operation there were 600 applications for the four positions of letter carrires.

Farmer Martin, of Mahoning County, Ohio, gave an old pair of pants to a tramp, forgetting to remove $18 and valuable notes from the pockets.

Polish Roman Catholic soldiers in the Russian army complain that various underhand means are taken to induce them to receive the ministrations of the Greek priests.

The country having the largest proportion of cultivated land is Denmark, Russia having the smallest. The United Kingdom has 29 per cent. of land tilled, against 71 untilled.

Mrs. Cynthia McPheeters, living near Greencastle, Ind., is ninety years old. On her last birthday she entertained a party of friends and baked the cake that formed a portion of the repast.

Frederick Livingston, aged eighty eight years, and the oldest man in Peterboro, N. H., is president of the First National Bank in that town, and is found daily at his post of duty.

The Milestone.

Men and women, a shifting crowd, we hasten by;
Less changeful moves a summer cloud across the sky.
But firmly by the broad highway
Is set the milestone worn and gray.
Let him who will its legend read,
Or idly glance, or scorn to heed;
Yet it whispers to every one,
Just so much of the journey done.

Just so much of the journey done ere falls the night:
Tired feet their way have hither won, and footsteps light.
Here troop the children warm with play,
Here fondly dreaming lovers stray.
Fair as young hope do buds of spring
About the ancient milestone cling;
Still it marks in the morning sun
Just so much of the journey done.

Soft and slow like a mourner's tears there falls the rain:
Through misty, half-forgotten years love looks in vain.
Grief-laden showers, ye may not raise
The withered flowers of other days;
Yours will it rather be to shrine
The bow whose promise is divine,
When at last the setting sun
The milestone tells the journey done.

—Argosy.

CORRECTED.—"Will you love me when I'm old?" sang the maid of uncertain age."

"Will I?" murmured a crusty old bachelor. "Do I?" you mean.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another.

Do men ever fall in love with each other?

Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife refused, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least oftentimes give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11th, 1890, writes: Five years ago I was taken very sick, I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. At this time, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed and am to-day a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines but not now, oh, no."

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

ABOUT THE FARM.

Hints for Farmers and Busy Housewives to Appreciate.

How to clear the fields of ox eye daisies is a question which is not easy of solution. If they are kept cut close with a mowing machine as fast as the blossoms appear, it will, in time, kill the plants so treated. But the seeds which become scattered from adjoining fields and roadsides germinate and produce more weeds. The evil is so widespread that nothing short of a general and persevering movement could eradicate it, and this is practically out of the question.

In fattening sheep increase the food very gradually. If they get to scouring it will be an expensive job to get them on their regular feed again. Give all your animals room enough. There would not be so many shoeboils if horses had wider stalls so they were not obliged to lie on their feet. A good rack for a few sheep may be made of a sugar or molasses hogshead by cutting holes for the sheep to put their heads through about a foot from the bottom. Leave eight inches between the holes and the sheep will never be crowded while eating.

"In growing vegetables of any sort for shipping to market, it is always a good rule to plant largely of those with which the market was over-stocked the last season, and less largely of those which ruled highest in price." The foregoing item is being passed around among others and would do very well for personal advice to one man in a neighborhood, but if all farmers and gardners followed this advice people who live on beans this year would have to eat turnips next year, and then something else. Farmers cannot always succeed by rule, nor by reversing rules.

Fred Mather, Superintendent of the New York State Fishery Commission, sends a statement of a computation he has made of the number of eggs in a sunfish. Taking a female fish whose extreme length was six and a half inches and weight five and a half ounces, he found by a very simple and accurate computation that it held, nearly ready for spawning, not less than 44,000 eggs. It is the habit of the sunfish to lay its eggs in nests made in the sand and gravel near the shore, where the male fish keeps guard over the nest until after the young fry hatch out.

F. T. writes that after the woodchucks had become so numerous on his farm that they took a large part of the crops, he found an effective method of destroying them. His method consisted of smothering them in their lairs. For this purpose he took old fertilizer bags, or any old rags, saturated them with kerosene oil or crude petroleum, and shoved one of them down into the hole with a stick. A sod was first cut large enough to cover the mouth or the burrow. The rags were set on fire, and then the sod put securely in place and pressed down so closely that no smoke could escape. When this method is employed in woods or hedges, a damp day should be chosen, to avoid spreading the fire.

Where unrestricted swarming is allowed, it is not an uncommon thing for third swarms to issue, with two or more young queens. When there are several queen-cells in the hive, in which the queens mature at the same time, the first one hatched naturally leads the issuing swarm. If at this time there occur several rainy days to prevent the issuing, the bees will hold the caps upon the cells and prevent the young queen from escaping. In such cases, if the bee-keeper listen at the hive, the young queens may be heard piping. When the weather comes fair, and the swarm issues, several queens will be liberated and issue with the swarm. Such swarms frequently cluster in several bunches with the different queens. In the case referred to, they had evidently clustered together and stung the superfluous queens.

Any person who was well acquainted with the methods employed upon farms even 25 years ago will see many changes before he has traveled far in a farming community at the present time.

Such changes come about very slowly for the reason that there are so many impracticable schemes proposed by men who are not acquainted with the business at all. Another reason is that the fact is too often overlooked that what will do for one farm will not be a safe rule to adopt on all farms. But with all these obstacles to steady progress, and all these reasonable doubts concerning everything new, we see less farmers who leave their tools and carriages out by the roadside all winter, less who dump the rocks on the best soil of the farm because they will roll down easily, less who spoil the looks and lessen the value of the fields by making swales deeper instead of draining and filling them up.

These are but few of the changes which may be seen in farm practice, and the management of stock, crops, manure, orchards and buildings all show as great changes. And while noticing these changes we are led to ask, what has been the chief agency? The general reply would be that it was because people had learned better. This is true as far as it goes, but how was the knowledge disseminated? Fairs, farmers' clubs and similar organizations have done much to be sure, but if their teachings had been limited to the few who attended them, agriculture would have been in a much worse condition than it is now.

The agricultural papers have done the work. Sneered at, criticized and found fault with by their own readers and despised by other classes, accused of being ignorant and visionary; whenever they suggested any new departure they have kept drilling away, spreading new light as fast as it was obtainable, dealing out unwelcome doses of reproof where it was needed and being rewarded by seeing their teachings adopted so long after that no one ever thought of giving them credit for starting the agitation.

The American Dairyman calls for some action to check the use of so many miserable animals for breeding whose only recommendation is that they are herd-book animals. We copy the remarks which refer to Jerseys: For instance, a breeder of a cow that cost him several hundreds of dollars, and he bought her only because he had to take her in a lot with several others. He knows she will not give milk or butter enough to half pay for her keep, but he cannot afford to send her to the butcher, even though she be in good condition. The only way he can get his money back on her is either to sell her on false representations or to raise calves from her and sell them under statements that are little better than false. This is not a theory, but a "condition" that every breeder has to meet in a greater or less degree.

Supposing him to be honest, what can he do about it? The only remedy that suggests itself is the advanced registry or something in that nature. What a pity it is that someone (as the Jersey club will not do it) will not take up Major Campbell Brown's book and make a registry for Jerseys that have made records. The record or standard with the major's book, however, is too high. Ten pounds a week would be a more practical standard, and divide the book in half, letting the animals that have performed into the first half and their offspring into the other, then the purchaser could tell at a glance whether the animal had a good or bad prospect for a brilliant or useful future. Will not some individual put this idea into practical form? The work would not be difficult, for the facts could be taken from the present Herd register and Major Brown's book, along with other records now extant in the agricultural papers.

It is well to agitate this subject and it is not too early to begin. People who suppose that the registrations of ancestors is a proof of merit in the present individual are on a level with those who think that a man's life will be longer or more secure if he is insured. Recorded ancestry proves nothing but probabilities. A pure bred animal is more sure to transmit its own characteristics, because in doing so it is at the same time transmitting those of a long line of ancestry without any out-crass to "take back" to. And this peculiarity of transmition will exist in thorough-bred animals after they have become degenerated by neglect and injudicious selection, and they will degenerate under these conditions as surely as mongrel stock.

Therefore a mean thoroughbred is at best no safer than a respectable scrub to breed from. The pedigree of an animal only shows what has been done, but does not do away with the necessity for constant care and selection any more than having an honest father can insure a man against disgrace without regard to his own habits. And if these facts are not kept in mind by breeders and some strict rules adopted and followed, pedigree will come into disrepute, and the future will open a large field for stockbreeding missionaries.

—Kansas has 41 counties without paupers and 37 without criminals.

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

—A gander at Opelousas, La., turns the cistern faucet with his bill, and when the water begins to flow sits down under the stream and takes a bath.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

—The women in St. Louis, Mo., make life a burden to the gripmen on the cable roads by punching them in the back with their parasols when they want the cars stopped.

An Unparallelled Remedy.

In olden times the happy combination of vegetable remedies to promote digestion, nutrition and excretion, stimulate the liver, skin, kidneys and bowels, thereby removing congestion, purifying the blood and restoring depressed vitality, known to the old monks as St. Bernard Vegetable Pills, were regarded as a panacea for all curable diseases and modern discoveries in physiology. There is no equal to them in existence. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent free to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

—A man named Kingsley, at Portsmouth, Ohio, has an apple growing on a grape vine, the result of grafting.

"It is a fact," that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

—The number of diamonds known of the weight of thirty-six carats and upwards does not exceed twenty.

Frazer Axle Grease.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

—The young men of Prattsburg, N. Y., recently collected, with much diligence, all the pieces of old brass they could find in that vicinity. From them they cast a brass cannon weighing nearly 200 pounds.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

—Crops of 107 and 108 bushels of oats per acre are reported in some districts of New Zealand. From the same colony come reports of a single turnip three feet in circumference, weighing twenty-eight pounds.

—What Americans call a telegram is in England called a telegraph. The American postal card is a post card in England; cuffs become wrists.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

—The Natchez Indians and the Aztecs have been called the fire worshipers, but the name belonged primarily to the Magi, the priests of the Persians.

Washing powders are strong alkalies, and *ruin clothes*. The purest soap obtainable is the best and cheapest. Dobbins' Electric Soap has been acknowledged for 24 years to be the *purest of all*. Try it right away.

—The largest library in the world is that founded by Louis XIV., in Paris; there are 1,400,000 volumes, 175,000 manuscripts 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 851 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

—Almost 54,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor, 32,021 of them being connected with the army and the rest civilians.

—The expression, "He is a brick," is over 2000 years old. Agesilaus, King of Sparta, 880 B. C., in showing his army of 10,000 men pointing to them said: "There are the walls of Sparta, and every man is a brick."

—A report of the existence of a very peculiar cat family emanates from an Altanta, Ga., man, who claims to be the possessor of a Maltese cat and kitten which are bringing up with the utmost care and attention a couple of infant mice.

—An olive tree, with an authentically recorded age of five centuries, was recently destroyed by the wind at Beaulieu, France. It measured thirty-six feet in circumference.

—That which is known to Americans as a pitcher is called a jug in England.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Highly concentrated. Dose small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack. 25c. Five $1. 6 1/4 lb. can $1.20; large $5. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Intelligent Active Agent in each town. Easy to work in connection with other business. Good pay and territory to pushing man. For particulars address, stating present or former occupation, W. F. C. Gerhardt, Mgr., Glenn Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

HOME STUDY, Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

White Swelling

"In 1887 my son, 7 years old, had a white swelling come on his right leg below the knee, which contracted the muscles so that his leg was drawn up at right angles. I considered him a confirmed cripple. Hood's Sarsaparilla woke up his appetite and soon pieces of bone came from the sore, the discharge decreased, the swelling went down, the leg straightened out, and in a few months he had perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, and apparently is as well as ever." JOHN L. MCMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS. ------- EFFECTUAL.

Act like Magic on the Vital Organs. One Dose Relieves in Twenty Minutes.

BEECHAM'S PATENT PILLS. ST. HELENS LANCASHIRE

Worth a Guinea a Box.

FOR ALL **BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,**

Such as Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.

Arousing with the **Rosebud** of Health the **whole Physical Energy** of the human frame.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 25 cents per Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole agents for the United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York.

Who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, but inquire first. Mention this paper.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

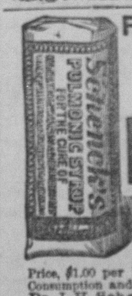
Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

FASHION JOURNALS, $10.10 for $3.50.

We now publish our French Fashion Books in English, and offer greater inducements to subscribers than ever before attempted. The most practical and elegant ever offered. The lessons on Basting, Shaping, Fashioning, Keeping Wrinkles Out, Cutting Skirts, etc., can be obtained only in these books, each worth the price of subscription. Send only 25 cents for copy.

A. MCDOWELL & Co., 4 W. 14th St., New York.



For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists.

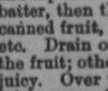
Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Sent Free. Patrick O'Farrell, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL.

DR. O. B. F. SMYSER, Harrison Street, Chicago.

PUFF PUDDING.

Into two teacupsful flour sift two teaspoonsful baking powder and a half teaspoonful salt, rub into it butter the size of an egg and add enough sweet milk to make a soft batter. Grease six or eight cups, set them in a steamer, and dip into each a large spoonful of batter, then the same amount of some canned fruit, as peaches, raspberries, etc. Drain off the syrup before using the fruit; otherwise it would be too juicy. Over this place another spoonful or more of the batter. Cover closely and steam half an hour. To be eaten hot with a hot sauce. The juice from the fruit can be used in the sauce, unless some other flavoring is preferred.

A Simple Breakfast.

It seemed simple, and it was, but it was a work of art, and the cook had put her whole mind on it. First came melon, or some kind of fruit in season. Then some one of the family of mushes, wheatena or steamed wheat, or oatmeal, or wheat-germ meal, or wheatlet, or hominy. In this particular breakfast the mush was of wheat steamed for hours the day before and heated through for breakfast. Then came omelet. The eggs were beaten separately, the other ingredients added, and the whole cooked gently but thoroughly enough, and without a suggestion of scorching. With the omelet was served fried potatoes. These, left over from the previous dinner, were cut in slices and browned in a little fat from fried salt pork; each slice was individually and delicately browned. The beverage was chocolate, made carefully according to directions, and served in no matter what kind of china, but the feel of it was exquisitely clean. Then there were graham gems—light, sweet, hot, delicious—and bread and butter.

It took about an hour to get this breakfast, less rather than more. The table was perfectly set, the table cloth was clean and not awry, nor the table. There was no jumping up to get something that had been forgotten. The three courses succeeded each other without confusion, the cook having time to enjoy her portion with the rest, for she was one of the family.

The same painstaking and skill, or their equivalent, which she had exercised in becoming an accomplished musician and pianist, she exercised in compounding, cooking, and serving her breakfast. The same taste she used in designing and making her gowns she used in arranging her bills of fare and getting up side dishes and desserts.

With her, cooking is a fine art and worthy of entire devotion while she is engaged in it. It is thus lifted far above the domain of drudgery. This young lady leaves the dinner-table having gratified every normal appetite of herself and family with savory food of her own cooking, and plays airs from the great masters to charm the hour spent by other members of the family in cleaning away and putting kitchen and dining-room in perfect order. This last work is likewise done in an artistic spirit, and the kitchen is as attractive in its way as the parlor. Why should it not be? Everything is clean, everything is in place, and everybody in the family takes a hand in keeping it so.—*N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

COTTAGE PUDDING.

One cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, three cupsful of flour, or enough to make tolerably stiff batter, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, one teaspoonful of salt. Rub the butter and sugar to ether, beat in the yolks, then the milk and soda, the salt and the beaten whites alternately with the flour. Bake in a buttered mold; turn out upon a dish; cut in slices and eat with liquid sauce.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adelc. & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

—Queen Victoria's crown is gemmed with 11 emeralds, 17 sapphires, 9 big rubies, 273 pearls and 3,452 old mine diamonds.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The German colonists in Southern Russia will be compelled, it is said, to emigrate, the authorities at St. Petersburg having determined to get rid of them

Woman, Her Diseases and Their Treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. B. H. KLINE, M. D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

—A "chill" is called a "rigor", and the eruption commonly known among Americans as "hives" is in England known as "nettle rash." Candy is variously known as "sweets," "sweetmeats," and "lolly."

A signal service to weak womankind is the finding of lost health—the building-up of "a run-down" system. Nothing does it so surely as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to the sex. It's the most perfect of strength-givers, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. For overworked, debilitated teachers, milliners, seamstresses, "shop-girls," nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

"Favorite Prescription" gives satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it is promptly refunded. That's the way it's sold; that's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Propr's, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN,

Instantly relieves and soon cures Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Stiff Neck, all congestions and inflammations, whether of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bowels.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, Headache, Toothache, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application. Internally in water for all internal pains, flatulency, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever and Malaria 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price, 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Ohio. BIG G

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. $5 Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

The greatest burdens are not the gainfullest. You can lessen LIFE'S BURDEN by using SAPOLIO It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes

What would you give for a Friend who would take half your hard work off your shoulders and do it without a murmur? What would you give to find an assistant in your housework that would keep your floors and walls clean, and your kitchen bright, and yet never grow ugly over the matter of hard work? Sapolio is just such a friend and can be bought at all grocers.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 30.

GALE ON THE COAST.

Great Damage Sustained on the New Jersey Beaches.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Oct. 25.—The New Jersey seacoast towns received their full share of the northeasterly storm that set in Thursday. All day yesterday it stormed with no abatement. The damage sustained to the shore towns from Sandy Hook to Barnegat inlet by the severe storm and heavy tides will foot up to thousands of dollars. The most severe damage was sustained at Monmouth Beach. The sea cut a big gap into the bluff and made a clean sweep across the driveway about thirty feet wide.

The Galilee fisheries just south of Seabright were in a terrible state. The sea had washed and made a clean sweep among the fishing houses, carrying destruction with it. In front of the big Octagon house, at Seabright, the heavy sea dashed up over the breakwater and into the basement of the hotel. The bulkheads at this place were badly damaged.

All along the Shrewsbury river on the other side of the driveway the high tide had caused sad havoc. Everything that was within reach of the tide was swept away, boat houses, summer houses, all could be oseen either adrift or standing in from eight to ten feet of water.

At Normandie-by-the-Sea the ocean swept over the tracks of the New Jersey Southern railway and made such bad breaks that at 9 o'clock yesterday morning railroad traffic had to be suspended.

Much of the bluff at Asbury Park was swept away and at Ocean Beach the boat houses of Mr. Scofield were carried away.

WITH THE CAMPAIGNERS.

Blaine Speaks for McKinley, Reed Talks in Illinois and Hill Survives a Railroad Collision.

CANTON, O., Oct. 27.—The Blaine meeting here was a success as far as numbers were concerned. Fully 15,000 strangers were in the city. Mr. Blaine and his party were given a rousing reception at the depot and were escorted to the residence of Maj. McKinley, whose guest he was while in the city.

The following is a brief synopsis of Blaine's address: This is not a contest between the Republican and Democratic parties. It is a contest between protection and free trade. Then he criticized the speech of Mr. Carl Schurz at some length.

Two nations, he said, must deal fairly with each other. There should be no decided advantage on either side: this is reciprocity. They tell you how strange reciprocity is. It is thus simple: Farmer Brown brings 100 bushels of wheat into Canton and sells it. He gets his money, buys his goods and goes to his home in another county. People in Brazil and South America understand it as soon as it is mentioned.

The free traders approved the reciprocity plan as along as they thought there was a prospect of a division in the Republican party. They very soon found the Republicans are not in the habit of having divisions in their ranks.

He closed with an appeal for all to vote for Maj. McKinley. He only alluded to the McKinley bill in a general way.

Maj. McKinley then spoke and thanked the citizens for the great reception tendered Mr. Blaine.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—James G. Blaine, Mrs. Blaine, and Miss Blaine arrived here yesterday morning from Canton, O. They were met at the station by Cyrus D. McCormick, whose guests they will be until Wednesday, when they will return to the East.

Governor Hill in Peril.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—Governor Hill's tour of West Virginia came nearly having a sudden termination. When the special train which is conveying the governor and his party over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was nearing Moundsville, W. Va., it was run into by the Chicago express, just east of the station. The party on the governor's train were considerably frightened when the crash came, but fortunately they all escaped injury.

The train stopped at Banwood, Grafton and many other towns, and the governor addressed enthusiastic crowds from the platform. At Cumberland, Md., the governor was driven to the opera house, where he talked to 2,000 voters. The people hailed him as the next president of the United States.

Reed in Illinois.

ROCK ISLAND, Ills., Oct. 27.—Speaker Reed addressed a large campaign meeting here Saturday night. He spoke at a Republican mass meeting on the fair grounds at Rockford in the afternoon.

Blaine to the Philadelphians.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—It is announced that Secretary James G. Blaine will speak at a Republican mass meeting to be held at the Academy of Music in this city next Saturday evening.

Big Coke Strike Threatened.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—The officials of the H. C. Frick Coke company will be notified to-morrow by President J. B. Rae, of the United Mine Workers of America, that unless the committeemen and others of the United Mine Workers are reinstated, who have recently been discharged without cause, all the men in the employ of the company will be called out. The customary six days will be allowed for the officials of the company to reply. If they fail to accede to the demands of the United Mine Workers, it is probable that 10,000 men employed by the Frick company will be on a strike throughout the coke region on Nov. 4.

Killed by a Fist Blow.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 25.—John Farsa, a livery stable keeper, and James Devine, an employe of the Clapp & Jones Manufacturing company, of Hudson, who was here repairing the Friendship fire engine, got into an altercation in the bar room of the Pennsylvania hotel last evening. Farra struck Devine in the mouth and he fell dead. Either the blow or the fall broke his neck. Farra gave himself up to the police.

VON MOLTKE AT 90.

Celebrating the Veteran Field Marshal's Birthday.

GERMANY HONORS HER HERO.

Testimonials and Congratulations from the Eminent Men of the Nation and from the Monarchs of Other Lands—He Receives Deputations from Munich, Dresden, and Other Cities.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—Yesterday morning the Teachers' Choral society serenaded Count Von Moltke, who afterwards received the congratulations of his relatives and officers and the officials of the general staff. At 11:30, in the presence of the emperor, the guards and cuirassiers, with colors flying, paraded before the staff officers' quarters, where Von Moltke is residing.

The veteran field marshal stood bareheaded on the balcony. The colors were taken to his room. The generals, including Chancellor von Caprivi, the Russian General Kutusow and the Austrian deputation assembled in the great hall. Count von Waldersee then entered, leading Count von Moltke, the general staff following and all tendered their congratulations to the veteran.

MOLTKE AT 90.

In the afternoon Herr von Horckenburg, burgomaster of Berlin, at the head of the municipal authorities, presented the municipal testimonial of 50,000 marks as a gift in the name of Count von Moltke to the almshouse established and supported by the late Emperor William.

MOLTKE AT 20.

Deputations from Munich, Breslau, Koenigsburg, Chemnitz and Memmel presented to the venerable field marshal the freedom of their respective cities, and delegates from Magdeburg and Dresden presented illuminated addresses. A deputation representing Mecklenburg presented a sum of money subscribed to purchase Von Moltke the house in which he was born, at Parchim, and also a portfolio of views of his birthplace.

The czar, the king of Sweden, the sultan of Turkey, Prince Bismarck, the Prince of Wales and others sent their congratulations by telegraph.

Married in Presence of a Corpse.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 28.—Professor Charles W. Fleming, a music teacher of this city, and Miss Blanche Lynne, of Williamsport, Pa., were married on Thursday, Oct. 16, in the presence of the girl's father's corpse. The couple had been engaged some time, and were to be married in December. A few days before the ceremony Fleming was summoned from Philadelphia, where he had gone on business, by a telegram stating that Judge Lynne, his intended bride's father, was dying at Williamsport. He arrived too late to be married before the judge's death, but the latter exacted a promise that the marriage should be performed on the day of his funeral, before his coffin. The program was carried out.

People Are Permitted to Guess.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., Oct. 28.—Several merchants of this city are conducting guessing and voting schemes in advertising their business, and fearing that the newspapers carrying their advertisements might be suppressed, Postmaster Neville was requested to consult Postmaster General Wanamaker whether the schemes were prohibited by the lottery law. Mr. Neville has received a letter from Attorney General Miller saying that such advertisements of guessing and voting contests may for the time being be permitted to run in the newspaper.

St. Paul Operators Strike.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 28.—At 8 o'clock last evening the entire force at the Western Union office, consisting of 35 operators, walked out in a body, leaving only two chiefs to do their work. The men are all members of the local lodge of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers recently organized here. The walkout was caused by the discharge of ten of their number yesterday, no reason being given for their dismissal. This will badly cripple the Western Union for several days, as they have been very short of operators for some time.

Postoffice Censorship.

FT. WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 28.—The entire edition of The Ft. Wayne Daily Journal of Sunday was thrown out of the mails by Postmaster Higgins because the paper published an account of a Catholich church fair and contained a list of the numbers which had drawn prizes. The Morning Gazette was also stopped because it contained a short item regarding the lottery of a sofa pillow for the benefit of a poor family. Subsequently the objectionable item was cut out, and The Gazette papers were remailed.

A Natural Gas Famine.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 28.—There was a genuine natural gas famine in several sections of Pittsburg and Allegheny yesterday. Although the officials of the Philadelphia Natural Gas company claimed that the pressure in their pipes was from four to six ounces, many families partook of cold dinners, as the gas died out altogether in some sections. It is promised that after the 1,500 puddling furnaces are cut off today from the supply, all private consumers will have plenty of gas.

Elam Denies It.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 28.—The Hon. John B. Elam, former law partner of President Harrison, returned yesterday from this trip to the northwest. Relative to purported interviews with him while away concerning the president's intentions regarding a second term, he said, "I have not spoken to President Harrison on any subject for about a year, and have never at any time heard him say one word as to his wishes or purposes with respect to the election of 1892."

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Oct. 22.

The Teutonic beat the City of New York by about ninety-five minutes on the eastward passage to Queenstown.

The original package houses in South Dakota have reopened on the strength of the recent Kansas decision.

Mayor Gleason, of Long Island City, was sentenced to five days in jail and fined $250 for assaulting Reporter Crowley.

Gen. Henry Hastings Sibley, the first governor of Minnesota, and the only Democrat who ever held that office, suffered a stroke of paralysis in St. Paul and is in a critical condition. He is nearly 80 years old.

The Chicago Anarchists will commemorate on Nov. 11, the death of Spies, Fischer, Engel and Parsons, who were hanged on that day three years ago. The programme outlined includes a visit to the Anarchists' graves at Waldheim.

Thursday, Oct. 23.

Italy has recognized the republic of Brazil.

B. A. Reynolds, better known as "Kit" Reynolds, was shot four times and almost instantly killed by Alexander Graydon, a prominent citizen of Globe, Ariz.

In Providence, R. I., Jerome Sweet was found guilty of murder of his wife by saturating her body with kerosene and firing it, and sentenced to prison for life.

A party of hunters discovered a remarkable cave near Pilot Knob, about four miles from Galena, Ills. It was explored for half a mile or more, and found to contain many rooms or vaulted openings lined with stalactites.

Johnny Hope, son of Jimmy Hope, the famous bank robber, left Sing Sing under a commutation granted by Governor Hill, having served nine years and eight months of a twenty year sentence for complicity in the Manhattan Savings institution robbery.

Friday Oct. 24.

Ex-Governor Noble, of Wisconsin, was stricken with apoplexy while visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

Harry Williams was hanged at Rolling Fork, Miss., yesterday, for the murder of Rufus Dixon.

Sam Rinehart, the famous circus clown and head of the Rinehart family, died in the city jail at Columbus, O.

Ovide Godeau, a notorious mulatto desperado, was taken out of jail at West Melville, La., by a mob and hanged.

Frederick Kimball who, up to April 2, was paying teller of the People's Savings bank of Worcester, Mass., and who departed with $43,000 in bonds and $3,409 for Europe, but returned and was arrested, pleaded guilty in the superior criminal court.

The mystery surrounding the schooner yacht found ashore at Happy Hollow, Mass., has been cleared up. The boat was stolen by seven young men, who sailed to Prudence island. They abandoned the yacht at Bristol, and in Sunday's gale she was driven ashore where found.

Saturday, Oct. 25.

Blaine, Reed, Dolph and Goff are announced to speak in Delaware, where the Republican leaders are making an active canvass.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, was thrown from his buggy near his home at Versailles, and had his collar bone broken, shoulder crushed, and was otherwise severely injured.

Cholera is gradually disappearing in Japan, and Yokohama is said to be practically free from it. There have been 34,000 cases and 23,000 deaths up to Oct. 1.

In the case of Alderman Tierney, of Detroit, indicted for bribery in connection with the building of sewers in that city, the jury disagreed.

The Lake Street Elevated Railroad company was granted a right of way by the city council of Chicago. Permission to use double tracks instead of the Meigs system is part of the new franchise.

Monday, Oct. 27.

Ex-Governor Noble, of Wisconsin, is dead.

The Count of Paris was magnificently entertained in Montreal.

Snow fell to the depth of three inches in the Adirondacks on Saturday.

Judge William B. Snell, for many years judge of the Washington police court, is dead.

The fire which devastated a large portion of East Peperell, Mass., Friday, is believed to be the work of an incendiary.

Mayor Gleason, of Long Island City, was released from jail, the event being celebrated by a reception, decoration of buildings and general illumination.

The census office announced the total population of the state of Maryland to be 1,040,316. The population in 1880 was 934,943; increase during the last ten years, 105,373.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has reversed the decision of Postmaster Fiedler, of Bellefonte, Pa., excluding a local newspaper from the mails because it contained, as a supplement, The New York World's attack on Quay.

The Plymouth shipowners have won the day in regard to employing non-union workmen. They refused to bind themselves to a bargain to employ only unionists and the attempt to create a strike on the issue has failed.

Tuesday, Oct. 28.

James Emslie, a well known resident of Cornwall, fell dead in his store from apoplexy. He was 38 years old.

Thomas Lynch, of the Wilmington baseball team, was shot during a fight in a saloon at Cohoes, N. Y., and will probably die.

The steam fitters of Chicago struck to the number of between 300 and 400, for an advance of about 10 per cent. in wages.

The 3-year-old son of Col. A. S. Billman, eight miles south of Wichita, Kan., fell into a tub of hot water while no one was present. Within a few minutes the servant returned, finding the child with the flesh completely cooked.

Capt. N. W. Seeley, aged 81 years, was found dead in his barn in Stepney, Conn., with a rope around his neck. There was no cause for suicide. Loud talking was heard in the barn before the discovery of the body. It is supposed that he was murdered by a tramp and a rope placed around his neck to cover the crime.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—The market was steady. Pennsylvania was firm. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were steady. Reading was a strong feature. The general mortgage is advanced and the preference income bonds were firm.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	51¼	Reading g. m. 4s.	81⅛
N. Pac. com	28¼	Reading 1st pf. 5s.	64⅛
N. Pac. pf.	74¼	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	44⅛
Pennsylvania	52¾	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	36⅛
Reading	18 11-16	H. & B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.	51¾	H. & B. T. pf.	46½
St. Paul	58⅛	W. N. Y. & P.	8¼

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—State and western flour, quiet; steady; low extras, $3.70@4.15; city mills, $5.15@5.45; city mills patent, $5.50@6.25.

Wheat—No. 2, red dull, advanced 5-16@⅜c.; reacted ⅜c.; now as at the close of Saturday; October, $1.07⅝; December, $1.08 1-16@1.08 13-16; January, $1.08 15-16@1.09; May, $1.10 15-16@1.11 1-16.

Barley—Firm; quiet; western, 75@80c.; Canadian, 8 c.@$1.

Corn—No. 2, dull; ¼@⅜c. lower; easy; No. 2, 58½@59½c.; steamer mixed, 58c.

Oats—No. 2, dull; steady; state, 47¼@50c.; western, 45½@50c.

Beef—Steady; dull; plate, $7.50@8.50; family, $9.50@10.50.

Pork—Fairly active; firm; mess, $11.25@12.50; extra prime, $10.50@11.

Lard—firm; quiet; steam rendered, $6.60.

Eggs—Quiet; fancy fresh firm; state and Pennsylvania, 23@24c.; Canadian, 22c.; western, 22½@23c.; icehouse, 18@20c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—Oil opened at 80c. and closed at 79½c.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—Market opened weak; 80c., 79¾.

CLOTHING : AT : COST.

For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

Men's Clothing & Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Men's Suits reduced to	$3 50,	old price	$6 00
"	4 00	"	6 50
"	4 75	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 00
"	5 75	"	8 00
Men's Fine Black Suits	$5 00	were	$9 00
"	5 75	"	9 50
"	6 00	"	9 75
"	7 50	"	10 00
"	8 50	"	11 00
"	10 00	"	15 00
"	11 00	"	16 00
"	13 50	"	18 00
Men's Overcoats at	$2 25	Old price was	$3 75
"	2 50	"	3 90
"	3 00	"	4 00
"	4 50	"	6 75
"	5 00	"	7 50
"	6 50	"	8 50
"	7 50	"	11 00
"	8 75	"	12 00
D little Boys' Suits,	$1 15	Old price	$2 00
"	1 25	"	2 25
"	1 50	"	2 50
"	2 00	"	3 00
"	2 50	"	3 50
"	3 00	"	4 50
Men's Pants reduced to	$ 50	Old price	$ 90
"	75	"	1 00
"	1 20	"	1 75
"	1 50	"	2 25
"	2 00	"	3 50
"	2 50	"	3 75
"	3 00	"	4 75
"	3 25	"	5 00

Boys' overcoats from $1 50 on up, last year, $5 50
Men's Undershirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.
All Wool Red Undershirt and Drawers, 45c each,

Men's Flannel Overshirt at 62, 75, 90c and $1 00.
Men's Fine Flannel Dress Shirts, 95c, $1, 1 25, 1 50
Men's Heavy Undershirts and Drawers, 45c, old price 60c
Gent's Fine Neckties, 40 and 42c, were 50 and 75
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35
Men's Overalls from 30c up.

Big Boys' Suits	$2 00	Old price was	$4 00
"	2 75	"	4 00
"	3 25	"	5 00
"	3 75	"	5 50
"	3 90	"	5 75
"	4 00	"	6 00
"	4 50	"	7 00

Boys' Knee Pants, 20 and 25c, were 35 to 50c.
" 35, 40 to 50c, were 50 to 75c.
" 40, 50 to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Men's Boots, $1 65, 1 75, $2, 2 25, 2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to 4 75.
One special lot of Men's Single Coats, 75c, $1, 1 25, 1 50, 2 00, 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.
Men's winter caps, 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.
Men's gum shoes, 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.
Men's working shoes, 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere, 1 35 to 1 75.
Men's Fine Dress Boots, 2 35 to 2 50, elsewhere 3 00 to 3 50.
Men's Fine Dress Shoes, 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50;
Men's Fine Shoes, 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to 3 50

We could go on and quote for whole pages like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock inside of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases.

This is not merely a blow to make money but is an actual bona fide reduction of all men's wearing apparel at wholesale cost prices for the purpose of making some radical change in our stock and to commence business on January 1st, or thereabouts, with an entire different line of goods. Remember that our entire stock is nearly all goods purchased this season. In our Dry Goods and Dress Goods we have the most complete stock in the county.

LYON & CO.,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
   MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. Humphreys' Medicine Co. 109 Fulton St. N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—"Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no *Bunch on the Joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

LOOK AT THIS

The most complete cooking utensil ever invented.

No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.

No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.

GEORGE M. POTTER,
22 Agent for Centre County.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON Prop.

NEW GARMA HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The New Garma House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New buildings new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL.
Spring Mills Pa.
D. H. Rahl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to and from all trains.

CAMERAN HOUSE,
Corner Second and Market Sts.
ORD & ZERFING, PROPRIETORS,
LEWISBURG, PA.
Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor
Free 'Bus to all Trains. aug22'88

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE,
DAGGATT & ELLIOTT, proprietors, Bellefonte.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

THE
Wells Adjustable DESK RACK,

[PATENTED JULY 24, 1888.]

FOR HOLDING
PAPERS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, Etc.

Adjustable!—The Partitions can be moved instantly to make the divisions any required size.
Simple!—Nothing to get out of order—Easy of adjustment.
Strong!—Will hold upright any size of book.
Hanging Attachment!—We make an attachment for hanging the Rack against the wall, thereby forming a shelf.
Sizes!—The following sizes always in stock. Any other length (above 12 inches) to order at proportionate price:

WIDTH.	LENGTH.	NUMBER OF PARTITIONS.	PRICE.
6 Inches,	12 Inches.	9 Partitions.	$1.00
6 "	15 "	12 "	1.25
6 "	18 "	14 "	1.50
6 "	21 "	16 "	1.75
6 "	24 "	18 "	2.00
6 "	30 "	23 "	2.50
6 "	36 "	27 "	3.00

Wells Manufacturing Co.,
MANUFACTURERS,
33 W. Onondaga St., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

—A thousand bushels of chestnuts were shipped from Johnstown in one week recently.

—It is a good sign of cold weather when a caller persists in leaving the door upen.

—All Hallow E'en will be along this week. Chain your doorsteps down and take in your cabbage.

CLOTHING AT COST.

For the purpose of making certain changes in the organization of our business, and changing the entire line of our stock, as consisted at present, we shall offer our entire stock of

Mens' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Boots & Shoes

from now until December 1st—these goods must be sold.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

Mens Suits reduced to $3 50, old price $6 00
" 4 00 " 6 50
" 4 75 " 6 75
" 5 00 " 7 00
" 5 75 " 8 00

Mens Fine Black Suits $ 5 00 were $ 9 00
" 5 75 " 9 50
" 6 00 " 9 75
" 7 50 " 10 00
" 8 50 " 11 00
" 10 00 " 15 00
" 11 00 " 16 00
" 13 50 " 18 00

Mens Overcoats at $2 25 old price was $ 3 75
" 2 50 " 3 90
" 3 00 " 4 00
" 4 50 " 6 75
" 5 00 " 7 50
" 6 50 " 8 5[illegible]
" [illegible] 50 " 11 00
" 8 75 " 12 00

Little Boys, Suits $1 15 Old price $2 00
" 1 25 " 2 25
" 1 50 " 2 50
" 2 00 " 3 00
" 2 50 " 3 50
" 3 00 " 4 50

Mens Pants reduced to $ 50 old price $ 90
" 75 " 1 00
" 1 20 " 1 75
" 1 50 " 2 25
" 2 00 " 3 50
" 2 50 " 3 75
" 3 00 " 4 75
" 3 25 " 5 00

Boys overcoats from $1 50 on up, last year $2 50

Mens Under Shirts and Drawers at 20c apiece.

All Wool Red Uundershirt and Drawers 45c each.

Mens Flannel Oversh irts at 65, 75, 90c and $1 00.

Mens Fine Flannel Dress-shirts 95c, $1, $1 25 $1 50.

Mens Heavy Undershirts and Drawers 45c. old price 60c.

Gents Fine Neckties 40 and 43c, were 50 and 75.
" " 15, 20 and 25c, were 25 to 35.

Mens Overalls from 30c up.

Big Boys Suits at $2 00 old price was $4 00
" 2 75 " 4 00
" 3 25 " 5 00
" 3 75 " 5 50
" 3 80 " 5 75
" 4 00 " 6 00
" 4 50 " 7 00

Boys Knee Pants 20 and 25c, were 35 to [illegible]0c.
" " 35, 40, to 50c, were 50 to 75.
" " 40, 50, to 75c, were 90 to $1.

Mens Boots $1 65, $1 75, $2, $2 25, $2 50, $3, old price $2 50 to $4 75.

One special lot of Mens Single Coats 75c, $ 00, $1 25, 1 50, 2 00, and 2 50, old prices were nearly double that.

Mens winter caps 20, 25, 30, 40, 50c, old price 40 to 75c.

Mens gum shoes 45c, price elsewhere 65 to 75.

Mens working shoes 1 15, 1 25, price elsewhere 1 35 to 1 75.

Mens Fine Dress Boots 2 35 to 2 50, "
3 00 to 3 50.

Mens Fine Dress Shoes 1 50, 1 75, elsewhere 2 00 to 2 50.

Mens Fine Shoes 1 90, 2 25, elsewhere 2 25 to $3 50.

We could go on and quote for whole pages, like reductions, but have not the space. We intend to convert our entire clothing stock in side of the next 60 days and we propose to save you at least 20 to 30 per cent. in your purchases

This is not merely a blow to make money but it is an actual bona fide reduction of all men's wearing apparel at wholesale cost prices for the purpose of making some radical change in our stock and to commence business on January 1st, or thereabouts, with an entire different line of goods. Remember that our entire stock is nearly all goods purchased this season. In our Dry Goods and Dress Goods we have the most complete stock in the county.

LYON & CO.,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

A BLAZE IN MOBILE.

The Most Disastrous Fire Since the War.

COTTON WAREHOUSES CONSUMED.

The Fire Starts in a Sawmill, and Fed by a Strong Breeze, Quickly Communicates to the Surrounding Warehouses and Wharves—A Number of Steamboats Burned.

MOBILE, Ala., Oct. 27.—A fire began about 12:40 o'clock yesterday afternoon and resulted in the most disastrous conflagration that Mobile has had since the war. The fire began in a shingle mill and factory near the river front just outside the northern boundary of the city limits. A strong wind from the northeast, perhaps a twenty mile breeze, was blowing. The flames soon communicated to the cotton warehouses which line the river front from Beauregard street, the northern boundary, southward six blocks, and from the river front westward to Magnolia street three blocks.

From the shingle mill to Goodman's warehouse, on the block bounded by Front, Beauregard, Water and Lipscom streets, the distance is about 600 yards, and almost as soon as smoke was seen issuing from the roof, the cotton blazed up. In Goodman's there was stored about 900 bales of cotton, and the sparks from the cotton, carried by the wind, next communicated the flames to Brown's warehouse on Lipscom street and Water, and running back to Magnolia street to the southwest to the Mobile Oil mills, which was next south on the east side of Front street, and to the wharf front of the Mobile and Birmingham Railroad company, which fronted on the water from Beauregard to Lipscom street.

Flames Spread Like Lightning.

The inflammable character of the material which fed the flames and a quarter gale of wind that was blowing caused the fire to spread with lightning like rapidity, and before 2 o'clock in the afternoon it looked as if the fire would spread from end to end of the water front of the city.

Before the Mobile Oil mills, in that company's water slip, were two steamers, the Jewel and Mary Elizabeth and also the steamer Helen S, the tug Margaret Lunhard and the government snag boat Warren. Half a dozen men got the boats out of the slip into the stream, saving all but the Jewel and the Mary Elizabeth, which burned to the water's edge.

The flames swept on down the wharf front of the city. At the next slip fronting near the foot of Adams street were the river steamer Ruth, two naphtha launches and four or five cotton and timber tugs, all of which were got into midstream with only slight injury, except the steamer Ruth and the naphtha yacht Gen. Fowler, which were destroyed in a few moments.

The Wharves Burned.

The water front wharves were entirely burned from Beauregard street on the north to St. Louis street, the flames leaping the wharf slips as hurdle racers leap the stone wall. A large amount of cotton which was closely packed in the warehouses and presses, amid the inflammable character of the material which fed the flames made the fire an intensely hot one, and the high wind caused it to spread so rapidly that it was impossible for the fire department to do more than stand idly by and see it burn.

The fire burned up rapidly among the cotton warehouses and presses. When Goodman's warehouse was in a blaze, smoke was seen issuing from Brown's cotton warehouse roof a square away on the northeast corner of Water street, and at the same moment the Gulf City Oil mill on the east side of Commerce, between Adams and Lipscomb streets, with warehouse which was stored full of cotton, oil, oil cake and meal blazed out, and the firemen and the large crowd of spectators which had gathered in the vicinity had to flee from the advancing flames.

At this writing the property destroyed is 5,620 bales of cotton, three steamers, one naptha launch, eleven freight cars, grain laden, belonging to the Mobile and Ohio railroad company, five empty box cars of the Mobile and Birmingham road, two wood and coal yards, and three cotton compressers and eight cotton warehouses, the Gulf City oil mill and warehouse, the Mobile Phosphate and Chemical works, the Gage Lyons ice factory, and numerous small business houses in the locality. So far there has been no casualty reported. The wind died away about 5 p. m. It is estimated the total loss will exceed $500,000.

Never a Drop to Drink.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 25. — Harrisburg had a water famine yesterday. The large supply main leading from the reservoir to the city burst at Cameron and State streets, and in a few hours there was no water in the pipes. Manufacturing establishments were obliged to shut down, and in all places where steam is used work was suspended The annoyance to private families was very great, as they were deprived of their water supply for household purposes, and cooking operations were brought to a sudden end before the noonday meal could be prepared. The break is a very serious one, but will be repaired in a few days.

Engineers Elect Officers.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers elected the following officers: First grand engineer, T. S. Ingraham; second grand engineer, D. Everett; third grand engineer, Ash Kennedy, of Winnipeg. The latter office was created at this convention. There was no election for chief engineer, as Mr. Arthur was elected at the last convention for three years.

The Oldest Methodist Church.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The old John street Methodist Episcopal church, the oldest Methodist Episcopal church in America, celebrated its 124th anniversary yesterday, Rev. B. P. Raymond, D. D., LL. D., president of Wesleyan university, preached a most eloquent sermon at the morning service. At the afternoon service Hon. Warner Miller and ex-Postmaster General James delivered addresses.

Not a Bonanza.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 28.—The gold excitement in Arbuckle mountains is abating. Samples of the ores show that nothing profitable can come of the mines.

PATTISON SUES FOR LIBEL.

His Answer to Charges by Harrisburg and Philadelphia Papers.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28.—Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for governor, yesterday had warrants issued for the arrest of Messrs. McClaurin and W. J. Jordan, of The Harrisburg Call; Mr. Clayton McMichael, of The Philadelphia North American, and Messrs. Elverson and Heustis, publisner and editor respectively of The Philadelphia Inquirer, charging them with criminal libel.

In the papers named, and in others throughout the state, there was published on Saturday last an article which charged that Governor Pattison had been bribed by the Vanderbilts to sign what were known as the South Penn bills of 1883, and that the governor sought out and retained ex-Judge Black to write a veto message, and having received it with the understanding that it was to be sent to the legislature, he changed his mind by the next morning, and without notice to Judge Black approved the bills, and that Judge Black denounced Governor Pattison for this alleged deception and severed all amicable relations with him. The article also charged that $50,000 in stock had been paid to Messrs. Pattison and Cassidy for the signing of a bill chartering a Pittsburg natural gas corporation.

Messrs. McMichael, Elverson and Heustis were arraigned for a hearing before Magistrate O'Brien, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. After hearing the evidence the magistrate held the defendants in $1,600 bail each to answer at court. The case of Messrs. Jordan & McClaurin, of The Harrisburg Call, will be held to-morrow.

This article of The Call, copied in The Inquirer and North American, was followed up in The Inquirer yesterday by an interview with Congressman and ex-State Senator John E. Reyburn, purporting to give further confirmation to the essential points in the original story concerning the South Penn bills, as he learned of it from ex-Governor Black. It was also stated in The Call that when, upon one occasion, President Cleveland thought of appointing Governor Pattison to the office of secretary of the interior, to succeed Mr. Lamar, a secret investigation was made at Harrisburg concerning the South Penn legislation, which developed facts concerning the governor which caused the president to abandon his purpose summarily.

AN IMPORTANT ALLIANCE.

The Vanderbilts Acquire an Interest in the Reading Railroad—Significance of the Deal.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25. — The announcement was made yesterday afternoon that an alliance between the Reading railroad syndicate and the Vanderbilt interests had finally been effected, and that hereafter the Vanderbilts will be represented in the Reading management.

A meeting of the members of the Reading syndicate (which holds about 400,000 members, or more than a majority of the capital stock of the company) was held, and Mr. W. W. Gibbs, of this city, formally resigned, and his place in the city was, by unanimous consent, accorded to H. B. Hollins, the head of the New York banking and brokerage firm of H. B. Hollins & Co. Mr. Gibbs stated at the meeting that he desired to give his undivided attention to the affairs of the United Gas Improvement company, of which he is president, and that he had therefore concluded to resign from the syndicate.

The Agent of Vanderbilt.

The significance of the meeting becomes apparent when it is stated that H. B. Hollins & Co. are the recognized brokers of the Vanderbilts, and that the head of the firm enjoys confidential relations with the leading members of the Vanderbilt family. The retirement of Mr. Gibbs and the election of Mr. Hollins means in other words, that the deal between the Reading syndicate and the Vanderbilts has been concluded, and that hereafter the Vanderbilts will take a prominent part in Reading Railroad affairs.

The alliance has been effected largely through the instrumentality of Mr. Isaac L. Rice, the New York lawyer who is one of the leading spirits of the syndicate. Mr. Rice has held a number of conferences with the Vanderbilt representatives, the negotiations coming to a termination with the resignation from the syndicate of Mr. Gibbs and the election of Mr. Hollins. The holdings of the syndicate remain intact. Mr. Gibbs held a large block of the stock and it has now been transferred to Mr. Hollins.

The alliance is of the highest importance and its full meaning will appear in the future. The Reading railroad's position is materially strengthened and its coal business will be made more profitable. The Vanderbilts will have an outlet to Philadelphia and will be enabled to keep the Baltimore and Ohio within bounds.

The South Penn.

Regarding the South Penn railroad, no definite information can be given at this time. It is no secret among railroad men that Mr. H. McK. Twombley, the son-in-law of the late William H. Vanderbilt, is anxious to build the road, and his anxiety is shared by other members of the Vanderbilt family. The alliance with the Reading railroad gives the Vanderbilts an eastern outlet from Harrisburg, and the road, if finished, would therefore be an important trunk line and a competitor of the Pennsylvania railroad. The building of the road would of course antagonize the Pennsylvania interests, but it is said that the alliance will enable the Vanderbilts to pacify the Pennsylvania in a substantial way—a feat which, without the Reading railroad, they would find it difficult, if not impossible, to accomplish.

The friendly relations between the Reading railroad and the Poughkeepsie Bridge company and its allied system of roads are not affected by the withdrawal of Mr. Gibbs from the Reading syndicate. Mr. Gibbs will still take an active part in the management of the bridge company and the allied railroads.

A Hotel Keeper's Failure.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 28.—The personal property of Simon Buttner, the proprietor of the La Pierre house, in South Bethlehem, was seized by Sheriff Falmer to satisfy a claim of nearly $5,000 which was held by Kuebler, the brewer, in Easton. The real estate was also seized to satisfy claims of about $12,000. Several weeks ago Buttner purchased a brewery from an estate at Catasauqua without inquiring into the claims against it, and therefore had to pay several thousand dollars more than the amount agreed to at the sale. This and other investments made his load too heavy.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

T. H. Edgar's planing mill at Stillwater, Luzerne county, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $9,000; partally insured.

Justice McCormick's business block at Irwin was damaged by fire Sunday night. Loss and insurance not reported.

The monument of Company A, Purnell legion, Maryland cavalry, was dedicated on the Gettysburg battlefield.

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Freedman's Aid society was begun in Harrisburg on Saturday evening.

Robert Goodwin, who deserted his wife in Allegheny thirty years ago, has paid a visit to that city from his North Carolina home.

Andrew Podito, a Pole, of Scranton, had an axe driven into his skull in a race fight between Hungarians and Poles. He will die.

Messrs. H. E. Seifert, John Snyder, G. C. Kennedy, Hon. C. C. Kaufman and Congressman Brosius spoke at an enthusiastic meeting at Manheim.

Caroline Shirley, a resident of Binghamton, N. Y., has brought an action against Henry Gangwere, of Allentown, charging him with breach of promise.

At a meeting of the directors of the Philadelphia Gas company, held in Pittsburg, it was decided to prohibit hereafter the use of natural gas in all puddling furnaces.

The non-partisan Woman's Christian Temperance alliance, in session in Indiana, re-elected Mrs. H. C. Campbell, of Allegheny, president, and all the other former officers.

The Young Men's Christian association state convention, in session at Danville, adjourned after a series of services were held in the churches, conducted by the young men.

George Meitel, a porter at the Central Hotel, at Bethlehem, was severely burned by a gas explosion in one of the basement rooms of the hotel. The room and its contents were wrecked.

The annual meeting of the executive board of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States will begin at Wilkesbarre on Wednesday next and continue in session for ten days.

James Oatfield, of Plymouth, while attempting to jump on a train on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, was thrown under the cars. Both legs were cut off and he was removed to a hospital in a dying condition.

Ex-Postmaster Baldridge, of McKeesport, was found dead in a railroad ditch at Boston, Pa., Saturday night. No marks of violence were found on his person. It is supposed he died from sickness or exhaustion, as he was in poor health.

General Master Workman Powderly has issued a secret circular to the various assemblies of the Knights of Labor giving official notice that Adelbert M. Dewey never had any authority to question the gubernatorial candidates on behalf of the Knights of Labor regarding their intended policy.

The Susquehanna river at Wilkesbarre was seventeen feet above high water mark Saturday The low lands between the city and Kingston are entirely submerged. The street cars running between Wilkesbarre and west side towns stopped running owing to the overflow of water in the roadway.

John B. Robinson, Republican candidate for congress in the Chester-Delaware district, was before 'Squire McCormick, of Clifton, on the charge of using profane language on the public highway. The prosecutor was George Webb, of South Chester. After hearing the evidence the justice fined Mr. Robinson 67 cents.

Passenger train No. 14, on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, while running at the rate of forty-five miles an hour, collided with a coal car about a mile north of Pottstown, killing one man and severely injuring several others. The coroner's verdict blamed Conductor Missiman, of the shitting crew for the accident and ordered his arrest.

In Bethlehem on Saturday the index finger of a man's right hand, torn clean out of the socket, was found in the street near the New street bridge, and the door and platform of the toll house were besprinkled with blood. The residents say that Friday night there was considerable disturbance in the alley near by. The whole affair is still very mysterious.

William Evans, manager of the Conshohocken Worsted mills at the time of their suspension after the death of George W. Bullock, has made preparations for the immediate starting of the plant again. This means that work will be resumed within the coming week. The mill employs from 600 to 700 persons when in full operation. The Bailings Worsted mill, employing nearly 300 hands, will start next Monday.

The commissioners of Clinton county are charged with having made corrupt contracts with E. T. Gallagher for the building and repair of bridges. It is said that Gallagher was paid $24,000 for work which an expert estimates should have cost only $9,920, and that L. R. Paup received $15,000 for work the cost of which should not have exceeded $3,000. Criminal proceedings against the commissioners for conspiracy and malfeasance in office are to be instituted.

The Fraternal Congress.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 28.—Arrangements are now being made for the holding in Pittsburg of the annual convention of the national fraternal congress of the United States. Nov. 11, 12 and 13. The congress is an amalgamation of the interests of those representing orders having beneficial and insurance features.

Lived Longer Than a Century.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 28.—Jane Martin, an inmate of the county hospital, died at the well authenticated age of 102 years.

"Thank you, no other dressing for me but

Wolff's ACME Blacking

If you and your customers are dissatisfied with it, it is because you did not know how to use it."

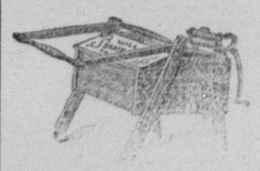
Ask in Paint, Drug and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish all the same time.

TRIED PIK-RON TRY IT
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.



BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easy worked and washes perfectly clean Circulars free. N.C. BAUGHMAN, YORK, Pa.
[Mention The Reporter.] May15zm.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

CLEMANT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. jan8

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor o Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7 n'y84

JAMES L. HAMILL,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office with D. S. Keller, Esq., North side of High street.

SALESMEN WANTED —AT ONCE—
To sell our Choice Nursery Stock. Salary or commission and steady work for earnest workers.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Mt. Hope Nurseries. Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1840. 14aug3m

HOUSE FOR RENT.—2 story frame house stable, at the station, apply to F. KURTZ tf

HENRY ROSSMAN,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
TUSSEYVILLE, PA.
—o—
He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.
o——o——o
Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.
17jan1y

FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail
—o—
All grades of Chop.
—o—
Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.
—o—
Bran, fine and coarse.
—o—
COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.
—o—
TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash.*
—o—
All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same.
Kurtz & Son.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 a m
"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	Montandon	5 26 a m
"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	Jersey Shore	7 55 a m
"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m
"	Philadelphia	4 20 a m
"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m
"	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	Montandon	2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m
"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	4 25 p m
"	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
"	Montandon	9 34 p m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	Montandon	9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	Renovo	10 15 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	Montandon	1 14 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30 p m
"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
"	Williamsport	6 40 p m
"	Montandon	7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
"	Williamsport	12 25 a m
"	Montandon	1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22 a m
"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
"	Montandon	2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 00	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Millmont	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 15		4 43
3 44		7 49	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 16		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 09		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

SALESMEN WANTED. LOCAL OR TRAVELING
to sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
15maygm ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S
Treatmen By Inhalation.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, Member of Congress, Phila
Rev. Victor L. Conrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. F. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 883 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cood, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blandford, Dorsetshire, Eng.
Jacob Ward, Bowral, New South Wales.
And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa
Please mention this paper when you order Compound Oxygen.

— The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly, contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer!

Spring and Summer!
—o—o—o—
Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in
SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,
in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.
Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THE LAND OF THE AFTERNOON.

I know a wonderous land of pearl
And pink and golden gleam,
Above whose battlements of clou
Broad crimson banners stream

Beyond the azure depths of noon,
Far down the west it lies,
Its gate, the setting sun, is cleft
Through the saffron-colored skies.

Its seas are floods of amber light
Where stately cloud-ships sail,
And violet mists its silvery domes
And palace walls enveil.

Athwart the dewy shadows, that
Forever eastward creep,
The long-winged swallows, silently
In mazy circles sweep.

It is the realm of finished toil—
To weary hands a boon—
And twixt the day and twilight lies
This Land of the Afternoon.

Good Housekeeping

One Woman's Way

"It's no use, I've worn all the cast off clothes I'm going to."

There was no sign of irritation or ill-nature in the girl's bright face as she made this assertion. She sat in the centre of a heap of discarded finery. There were frayed and spotted velvet skirts, satin and silk waists, strained out and threadbare in almost every seam, flounced and bedraggled gros-grains and nun's veilings, crumpled ribbons and torn laces.

"What do you propose to wear?"

Florence Annable's only companion on this occasion was her married sister, Mrs. Paul Grenman, in whose pretty ears sparkled valuable solitaires, and whose fingers were crowded with costly jewels. Mrs. Grenman's tone was cold, and the smile on her faultless lips was almost a sneer.

"I don't mean anything unkind, Julia," Miss Annabel replied, "but the truth is, I am not comfortable in second-hand clothing."

"Blanche would be edified at your remarks, Florence," said Mrs. Grenman; "it was no easy task to get these things together," she added with increased hauteur. "You know very well that my maid expects every garment I discard, and so does Blanche's."

Notwithstanding her protest, the young lady had selected the least injured of the velvet skirst, and had begun to rip off the braid. But she threw down her scissors now and stepped out of the debris.

"That settles it, Julia," she said, with shining eyes, with no other indication of excitement. "I will sort those 'rags and jags, and velvet gowns' into bundles, and you and Blanche need not disappoint your maids."

"What stupidity, Florence!" Mrs. Grenman hastened to say. "You know that we want you to have our things. You have made lovely costumes many times out of poorer material than that is there."

The lady's tone was a little more conciliatory. She evidently had some reason for not wishing her sister to carry out her threat.

"These things are much more suitable for your maid than for your sister, Julia," Miss Annable replied, as she set about her task.

"Perhaps you think that your sisters should keep you supplied with new clothes?" said Mrs. Grenman.

"No, I do not; but I will tell you what I do think," Miss Annable responded, with heightened color, but in firm cool tones. "I think that you and Blanche ought to be willing that I should earn my own wardrobe."

"Earn it?" said Mrs. Grenman, disdainfully. "What new and abominable crochet have you got into your head now? Something to disgrace us all, I suppose."

"If you and Blanche would pay me in hard cash, as you would be compelled to pay a professional, for playing the piano at your luncheon parties and your kettledrums, your receptions and your informal evening gatherings, I could buy my own clothes, and be much better satisfied."

Mrs. Grenman's astonishment and indignation were overwhelming.

"Who ever thought that one of our family could be so coarse and mercenary? Pay one's own sister for playing a few sonatas and quadrilles once in a while! Why don't you ask us to pay you for condescending to attend our kettledrums and receptions? Indeed, Florence, if I must say it, I think you have been generously compensated for anything you have ever done for either of us;" and Mrs. Grenman waved a jewelled hand toward the bundles in the centre of the room.

"Julia, I will find out what a professional pianist will charge for playing the piano the same number of hours that I do," Miss Annable began again, calmly. "Then, not being a professional, I will play for you and Blanche for just half that amount."

Mrs. Grenman rose, picked off a few bits of the thread from her handsome black silk dress—she had been darning a tiny bit of lace—and proceeded to array herself for the street.

The room in which this conversation took place was the fourth-story back of a so-called fashionable boarding-house, and this was Florence Annable's home. Her father and mother were both dead, the former having survived the wreck of a large fortune only a few weeks. When the estate was settled, it was found that there would be enough money to provide Florence, the only unmarried daughter, with the necessaries of life. In other words, it would pay her board. So, for two years more, she had been dependent upon her wealthy sisters for her wardrobe. It was a disagreeable position for a sensitive and high-minded girl, and it had come at last beto uneadurable.

"Florence!"

Mrs. Grenman was ready to go.

"Well?" said her companion.

"I shall repeat this conversation to Paul. I tell you, that you may be prepared to meet the consequences.

"I am prepared for anything but 'rags and jags,' Julia." her sister replied; 'and I beg you to believe that I should not have remade your cast-off garments so long if it had not been for keeping the peace. Let me tell you what else I am willing to do. You say that some of the costumes I have made from the dresses you have finished wearing have been very pretty and stylish. I will hold myself ready to make over the best of them for you to wear again, and I will do it in my best manner."

"And be paid for it?"

"Certainly, like any other dressmaker."

"If you were not a perfect simpleton, you would marry Luke Harness," Mrs. Grenman burst out anew. "Then you would have an establishment equal to your sisters', and there wouldn't be such a horrible inequality in our stations as now."

"I marry Luke Harkness?" said Miss Annable, with the first touch of haughtiness she had shown. "A man old enough to be my granfather, as deaf as a post, and as bald as an ancient American eagle? I would go out as a cook or housemaid first. Yes, Julia, if the choice were given me of marrying that man or digging my own grave, with the understanding that I was to jump into it when completed, I would choose the latter alternative with gratitude."

"And you wish me to understand that you will not play for one of my parties again unless you are paid for it?"

Mrs. Grenman's hand was on the knob of the door as she asked this question.

"I wish you to understand that I do not regard your old velvet and silk gowns as a fair equivalent for my services as chief musician," said Miss Annable. "And also, that I not only believe with the Bible that 'the laborer is worthy of his hire,' but that labor is eminently respectable."

The departing guest's twist of the door-knob was nothing less than vicious. Florence, who knew her sister perfectly, understood that the breach between them now would be a hard one to bridge. Work was a degradation, in the opinion of her own near relatives. But it was not so for her. There were two ways in which she knew she could earn a generous support. One was by her musical talent, and the other by her taste and ability in designing costumes.

"It is wicked to keep you at the piano, Miss Annable, when we all know you are so fond of dancing, but no one plays as you do," her friends were constantly saying.

Now why, she asked herself, with this available talent in her possession, should she not earn some money, and in a business-like and "open and above-board" manner, as men termed it? Miss Annable was unable to see why she should be idle, and wear her sister's cast-off clothes, any more than the man who had a room across the corridor should be idle and wear his rich brother's "rags and jags." This question of the utilization of talent had been logically met and settled a good while before, but the hindrances in the way of putting her theories into practice had been hard to overcome. Her sisters had aimed high, and brought down their game. It was no more than fair that she should do the same, her relatives had frequently told her, instead of occupying the fourth-story back in a crowded boarding-house, and making them a world of trouble in explaining and excusing her anomalous position. Their frequent assertions that sister Florence was exceedingly peculiar, and could not be induced to make a home with either of her relatives, were in the main true. Miss Annable could have made herself useful in either of these establishments, but her liberty was far too precious to jeopardize by any such arrangement. Here in the sky parlor certain hours of each day were her own, her very own.

A few hours later Miss Annable was driving in the park with some friends. She passed both of her sisters, and their recognition, though calculated to deceive her companions, was well understood by her. Julia had communicated with Blanche, and they had both shown their displeasure in as marked a manner as the circumstances would permit. This recalcitrant member of their aristocratic family was to be brought to terms. Florence Annable smiled as she thought of it.

Clarke Durivage rode along by the side of the landau, and chatted with the young ladies. For the first time since Florence had decided not to wear any more "cast-offs" her courage failed her. She felt it to be a humiliating truth that she cared more for this man's good opinion than for anything else in the world; to think that she was quite independent of remark or criticism from any other quarter, but not from him, filled her with confusion and alarm. Mr. Durivage had been the only man she had met in society who had talked to her as if she were possessed of an equal intelligence.

Miss Annable canvassed the subject very thoroughly in these few minutes. Her scorn of her own weakness, as shown by the presence of this man acted like a spur to her conscience.

"The die is cast," she told herself, as Mr. Durivage bade her good evening. "I will not wear jags, and so must play jigs."

The young lady did not estimate her musical talent at its true value. It was almost a case of genius. She could play the works of the most favored composers, and with a power and expression which delighted the most critical. And so it came to pass that Miss Florence Annable was engaged at regular professional prices to play for a party at the house of the wealthy and distinguished Mrs. Van Cortland. Her sisters were both present, but neither of them came near her during the evening, and in this way the world found out that there had been a quarrel.

"Good evening, Miss Florence."

"Good evening, Mr. Durivage."

"It is rather singular there is no one here to play but you," the gentleman remarked. "I have been waiting a half-hour to invite you to dance."

"It is not in the least singular, Mr. Durivage," said the musician, smiling heroically, "for I am regularly employed to play for Mrs. Van Courtland's guests this evening."

The plunge was made, the worst was over, and Florence felt that she could look herself squarely in the face when the evening was over.

"And you—you have struck out in this way for yourself?"

There was a strange quality in the gentleman's voice that his companion did not understand.

"Struck out?" Miss Annable laughingly answered. "That is a good phrase. It requires muscle, I assure you."

"But your sister, Miss Florence?"

"They are here. You must have seen them. The next piece is a quadrille, Mr. Durivage. Please listen to it critically. It is my own composition."

The music was a success. The applause and excitement that followed its conclusion amounted to an ovation. Mr. Durivage drew near the piano and read the title.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, in loud, clear tones, "the name of the original quadrille which has so delighted us is 'Rags, and Jags, and Velvet Gowns.'"

There came a time when Florence Annable could tell her friend, Mr. Durivage, the whole story, and the following is the substance of his reply:

"I determined," he said, "to woo and win you that night at Mrs. Van Cortland's. I had cared for you from the first day of our acquaintance, but how could I help feeling that you might be like your sisters—ultra-fashionable, purse-proud, regardful only of appearances. What kind of helpmeets would your sisters make if misfortune should overtake their husbands? And then, Florence, I have always maintained that it was just as reprehensible for a woman to be idle and dependent as for a man. As my wife, there will be no need for you to continue your professional career, but your talent must never be neglected, and for two reasons: First, because it will always be our greatest source of enjoyment, and next, because every woman should always hold in her hands the means of support

Out of the Ordinary.

Two former Vassar students are the editors and publishers of a weekly paper at Atlantic Highlands. They are said to be practical, enterprising girls who are running their journal on strictly business-like principles, and are making a success.

One of the flourishing trades of San Francisco is shark fins. The Chinese residents pay ten cents a pound for these delicacies, and it is said among "first-shop" Celestials "shark-fin soup ranks as high as that made from "edible birds' nests.

The tallest chimney in this country is the new stack of the Clark Thread Company, at Kearney, near Newark, N. J. It is a circular shaft 335 feet high and 28 1-2 feet in diameter at the base This chimney cost $30'000, and contains 1,697,000 bricks.

Miss Simpson, of Ayr Township, Fulton Co., Pa., placed eight eggs under a turkey hen that was setting in a field of grass on the farm, and a few days ago she found mother turkey demurely sheltering eight plump young turkeys and two frisky young rabbits.

New York has a pension law for its militia. It is two years old, but the first awards under it have just been approved by the Governor. The highest award is $72 per month, given to a militiaman who lost both arms and one eye by an accident while on duty under state orders.

At one factory in the United States there are manufactured between two and three tons of postal cards a day all the year round. The largest order ever filled for one city was 4,000,000 cards, or about twelve tons of paper, for New York. There are 450,000,000 postal cards manufactured annually and their use is increasing daily.

An Oklahoma hack driver purchased two lots on the day after the opening from men who decided there would never be a city, and who were going away in disgust. For one he paid $10, and for the other he traded a well-worn six-shooter. One of the lots he has since sold for $1,100, and he is holding the six-shooter lot for $1,500.

While tearing down an old chimney in Nyack, N. Y., last week, the workmen were astonished to find imbedded in the mortar a toad in a somewhat inactive condition, but still alive. It had been confined in that spot, hidden from light and air, for fully forty years. Half an hour after he had been brought out he hopped around in as lively a manner as if he had been born the present year.

The great secret of success in life is to be ready when your opportunity comes.

We must confess small faults in order to insinuate that we have no great ones.

The corner-stone of philosophy—If you can't have what you want, don't want it.

A TATTOOED RACE.

EXPERIENCE OF A TRAVELER IN SAMOA.

Some of the Handsomest Women on the Earth.

A middle-aged gentleman, of rather notable appearance, sat in the rotunda of the St. James Hotel, St. Louis.

"Mr. Hanson of England," said the clerk, by way of introduction. "Mr. Hanson is on his way home from an extended visit to the Samoan Islands."

"As a race, said the traveler, in the course of an interesting chat, "the Samoans have the finest physiques of any people I have ever seen. Their height is about an average of five feet ten inches. Their shoulders are broad, their chests deep, and their arms show muscles which would do credit to a Sullivan. They are of a color that is hard to describe, being neither brown nor copper-colored, but rather a sort of tincture of both.

"The women up to 20 years of age are very handsome, but at 23 they begin to grow wrinkled and homely. Very little clothing is worn by the natives. A man's wardrobe consists of a breechclout made of a wooden fiber which feels and looks like a Chinese napkin, only of coarser texture. The women wear a skirt, but are bare from the waist up, with the exception of a shawl of the same material which is simply thrown over the shoulders.

"About ninety-nine out of every hundred of the men are beautifully tattooed from their waist to their knees with pictures of wild animals of various kinds. This was a custom with them long before the first white man set foot upon their island, and they still observe it religiously. They cultivate rice and raise a few vegetables, but their diet is principally rice, cocoanuts and fish. Other than this they eat no meat of any kind.

"They are very bright and quick to learn, and with very few exceptions can understand English with the aid of a few gestures. They can also make themselves understood in the same way. The houses, or rather huts, of the natives are one story in height, and built of canes interwoven loosely so as to admit of a free circulation of air. A thatched roof completes the structure. They do not use any furniture, the ground serving for table, bed, chairs, etc.

"Like most wild tribes, they have their war dances, but these differ from all others I have seen in that instead of standing up they sit down and make peculiar noises, chanting and humming and keeping time by a peculiar movement of the upper part of their bodies."

"Some enterprising Yankee has spent six years in training a number of these natives for an exhibition tour in America and Europe. His troup came as far as the Sandwich Islands on the same ship with our party and gave several very interesting entertainments on shipboard.

"About ten years ago the natives of Samoa were canibals, but through the efforts and good influence of the missionaries they are now practically a civilized race. They attend the Christian churches and are rapidly learning the English language and becoming proficient in the arts of husbandry and thrift. Many of them, indeed, have accepted the manners and customs of Christendom and have settled down to farming and the trades in a manner that betokens much for their future."

A COURAGEOUS SQUAW.

She Kills a Bear With an Axe While Men With Guns Run Away.

The Hampton, Va., School Record gives an account of the brave deed of one of its neighbors, an Oneida, whose courage seems only equalled by her pride of race.

Driving into the field one day, where her husbands and others were at work, she encountered a log lying across the road in such a way that she could not pass. As there was no one near to help her, and the log was beyond her strength to move, she proceeded to cut it in two with an axe she had in the wagon.

To her surprise she had disturbed a mother bear and her family of cubs. The bear, more frightened than angry, took to the woods, and the woman walked in search of the men and their firearms. Finding them, she conducted her relief back to the log, to find that the bear had also returned.

When all were stationed ready for action she again used her axe and the bear made her second appearance, this time angry and vengeful. The man who stood ready for just this emergency missed his aim, dropped the gun and, with all his other masculine companions, took to his heels.

Left alone with the infuriated beast, with only an axe for defence, this Indian woman coolly waited until the bear came near enough, and, letting the axe fall with all her might upon its head, killed it with that one stroke.

The same weapon applied to three of the little orphans effectively prevented their ever realizing their loss, and the other she kindly adopted and carried home with her.

Reaching her home she found her husband, son and others assembled there, anxiously speculating as to what could have been the result of the encounter they had failed to see ended. Standing before them, with the cub in her arms, she scornfully surveyed them from head to foot and exclaimed:

"Cowards, you have no Indian blood in your veins!"

—The man that can't and won't sing deserves the sincere thanks of a musical community.

ONE OF THOSE SCHENCKS.

There Were Plenty of Them and They Were a Jolly Lot.

When the war of the rebellion broke out, Gen. Robert C. Schenck had been so long in public life and away from Ohio that he didn't know, even by sight, half of the numerous nephews who were the sons of his half-dozen brothers. He was appointed brigadier general, and it so happened that one of the regiments assigned to his brigade over in Virginia, was the Twenty Second Ohio, commanded by Colonel Alexander McDowell McCook.

Several of the companies of this regiment were raised in and around Dayton, where the Schencks lived in swarms, and as the family was loyal all through, there was a goodly number of Schencks in Company B and Company F of that regiment. It so happened that the Schenck contingent in the regiment was thoroughly imbued with a love of fun, and when any mischief was afoot the Schencks were sure to have a hand in it—if a party was hauled up for discipline, one or more Schencks was sure to be of the number. This fact was very annoying to the general, as might have been expected, and he did not try to conceal his annoyance. While the brigade lay near Fairfax Courthouse strict orders against foraging were issued; I believe it was even threatened to have foragers shot. One morning a party of five foragers, captured the night before, was brought before General Schenck for examination. The general looked at the faces closely, but recognized none, and then asked the first man:

"What is your name and regiment?"

"Peter Brown, Second Ohio, sir."

"Oh!" (in a relieved tone of voice) "I was afraid you might be one of those ——— Schencks."

"What's your name?" he inquired of the next.

The youth looked the general straight in the eye and answered cheerily: "Why, general, I'm one of those blank Schencks."

The officers standing by did not try to restrain their boisterous mirth, while General Schenck glared furiously at the unabashed Buckeye youngster. In a moment he shouted to the officer of the guard:

"Take these scoundrels away; I will attend to them another time." The culprits were marched off and the general had time to just get into his tent before he broke out into a prolonged fit of laughter—New York Tribune.

Children in a Den of Snakes.

A party of sportsmen from Fort Stockton, Tex., while hunting antelopes in the Sierre Charrote a few days ago, made a most singular discovery. Riding up a narrow gorge they caught sight of a gigantic rattlesnake trailing his hideous length along the steep crag just above their heads. Several of the party, states the truthful correspondent, fired at the reptile, but none of the shots had any effect beyond causing his snakeship to accelerate his leisurely movement. The sound of their shots brought a man out of a cave in the rocks, and after some talk the hunters were invited to enter. They found a woman and children there. The woman lighted a torch, revealing the cave swarming with snakes of every description and size. They hung from rocky projections in the roof and sides of the cavern, hissing at the unwonted light, and glided about from one corner to another. One great slimy black monster lay across the throat of a sleeping infant, gently waving its horrid head above the child's mouth. An older child was eating something from an earthenware vessel, and a large rattler leaning from his shoulder would swing over and eat from the dish, while the child would strike it with its bare hand whenever its strange messmate seemed getting more than its share.

Electricity's Freaks.

Electricity can add more oddities to a fire than any other thing in creation. A conflagration is bad enough at any time, but when added to it electricity starts out to have some fun, the result is disastrous. During the storm in New York one of the electric wires broke on a house on Grand street, and rested on the wet tin gutter. The result was that it not only set fire to the house, but it made things exceedingly lively for the whole neighborhood. The first one to discover that electricity was loose was a man who began to arrange his fruit shelves at 4 o'clock in the morning. Everything was dripping wet, and of course the electricity had a perfect conductor to travel on all over the place. The moment the fruit man touched the fruit he began to receive shocks. He thought the pears and apples were bewitched. When the proprietor of the house attempted to open his shutters he received a shock that knocked him down. Then, when passers-by began to tread on the wet pavement they started to dance and got out of that immediate neighborhood as quickly as possible. Sparks were flying all along the gutter, and pretty soon the house took fire. Even when the firemen came round they had to dance around pretty lively with the repeated electric shocks.

Fleas on Boston.

Boston is afflicted with fleas. They are of the wickedist kind and bite with a savageness that has a tendency to drive the average resident of the Hub into something like frenzy. The obtrusive insect seems to make his appearance in the best quarters of the city and naturally enough people are slow to confess the fact—but this sort of thing will out. The companions in misery one after another confess, and then the drug stores experience a boom in insect powder. But the flea continues to flourish in spite of the rigid measures to suppress him.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

All men die poor.

As you get, give.

Jealousy doesn't pay.

A light heart lives long.

As you receive, distribute.

Do not be ashamed of work.

No life is exempt from trials.

The moment past is no longer.

Every fox takes care of its tail.

Think only healthful thoughts.

The wise man always hesitates.

A rolling stone gathers strength.

When love is dead there is no God.

All honorable labor is praiseworthy.

Strong reasons make strong actions.

It is better to be right than be caught.

Welcome is better than pie for dinner.

Secrets are a mortgage on friendships.

Words may pass, but blows fall heavy.

One cannot hide a bradawl in a bag.

Vanity is the superstition of pride.

The only cure for indolence is work.

A present is cheap, but love is dear.

Trust in God, but mind your business.

When money speaks the truth is silent.

Who plants potatoes must dig potatoes.

Charity is the smooth way of the fur.

Piety, like beans, does best on a poor soil.

An untried friend is like an uncracked nut.

A Dwarf can tell just as big a lie a a giant.

Your elbow is near, but you cannot bite it.

The present is all of which man is the master.

A good wife is a sweet smile from heaven.

Truth is straight, but judges are crooked.

It is not the crown that makes the king.

Many a genius is a harp with only one string.

When flatterers meet, the devil goes to dinner.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

One good liar will poison the whole country.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom.

Religion and money will overcome the devil.

Many have been ruined by buying good pennyworths.

A man's brains vary inversely as the size of his mouth.

Marriage is a lottery that the law is powerless to handle.

Opportuity is a horse that must be mounted on the jump.

The man who lives only for what he can see is very short sighted.

Beware of the whispering man and the loud-talking woman.

Beware of the man who is always suspicious of other people.

Money has some human characteristics—it talks and it gets tight.

Be quick. You can't use a minute but once—make the most of it.

You can't teach an old dog new tricks, but you can buy a new dog.

Keep yourselves from opportunities and God will keep you from sin.

A very large percentage of people outlive their usefulness at an early age.

Pure religion is like good old Hyson tea—it cheers, but doesn't intoxicate.

The man most willing to loan you money—when he has it—never has it.

Every dog has his day and the cats seem to be quarrelling over the nights.

Is life worth living? We cannot know until it is over, and then it is too late.

We are all the time making character, whether we are doing anything else or not.

When the man who wants the earth goes into politics, he begins by taking the field.

A man never becomes so homely that he is not handsome to the woman he is good to.

Let your zeal begin with yourself; then you can with justice extend it to your neighbor.

Many a man worries about ghosts that never appear to him.

Flattery is like cologne—to be smelled, not swallowed.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our priveleges.

With a great many young men love is a matter of losing the head rather than the heart.

Without friends and without enemies is the last reliable account we have of a stray dog.

Hope is a draft on futurity, sometimes honored, but generally extended.

Great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in being good.

If the world despises a hypocrite, what must they think of him in heaven.

Only a great musician can make good music with string to his fiddle.

Sensationalism in litterature is closely connected with sensuality in society.

Men exist for the sake of one another. Teach them, then, or bear with them.

With nothing to conquer we should never feel the grand triumph of the victor.

It requires pious gall to play all day with the devil and at night ask God to ave you.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

"Subject: The Holy Land in Winter."

TEXT: "*A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho.*"—Luke x., 30.

It is the morning of December 5 in Jerusalem, and we take stirrups for the road along which the wayfarer of old fell among thieves, who left him wounded and half dead. Job's picture of the horse in the orient as having neck "clothed with thunder" is not true of most horses now in Palestine. There is no thunder on their necks, though there is some lightning in their heels. Poorly fed and unmercifully whacked, they sometimes retort. To Americans and English, who are accustomed to guide horses by the bridle, these horses of the orient, guided only by foot and voice, make equestrianism an uncertainty, and the pull on the bridle that you intend for slowing up of the pace may be mistaken for a hint that you want to outgallop the wind or wheel in swift circles like the hawk. But they can climb steps and descend precipices with skilled foot, and the one I choose for our journey in Palestine shall have the praise of going for weeks without one stumbling step and amid rocky steeps, where an ordinary horse would not for an hour maintain surefootedness. There were eighteen of our party, and twenty-two beasts of burden carried our camp equipment. We are led by an Arab sheik, with his black Nubian servant carrying a loaded gun in full sight, but it is the fact that this sheik represents the Turkish Government which assures the safety of the caravan.

We cross the Jehoshaphat Valley, which, if it had not been memorable in history and were only now discovered, would excite the admiration of all who look upon it. It is like the gorges of the Yosemite or the chasms of the Yellowstone Park. The sides of this Jehoshaphat Valley are tunneled with graves and overlooked by Jerusalem walls—an eternity of depths overshadowed by an eternity of architecture. Within sight of Mount Olivet and Gethsemane and with the heavens and the earth full of sunshine, we start out on the very road mentioned in the text when it says: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves." No road that I ever saw was so well constructed for brigandage — deep gulleys, sharp turns, caves on either side. There are fifty places on this road where a highwayman might surprise and overpower an unarmed pilgrim. His cry for help, his shriek of pain, his death groan would be answered only by the echoes. On this road today we meet groups of men, who, judging from their countenances, have in their veins the blood of many generations of Rob Roys. Josephus says that Herod at one time discharged from the service of the temple forty thousand men, and that the great part of them became robbers. So late as 1820 Sir Frederick Henniker, an English tourist, was attacked on this very road from Jerusalem to Jericho and shot and almost slain. There has never been any scarcity of bandits along the road we travel to-day.

With the fresh memory of some recent violence in their minds Christ tells the people of the good Samaritan who came along that way and took care of a poor fellow that had been set upon by villainous Arabs and robbed and pounded and cut. We encamped for lunch that noon close by an old stone building, said to be the tavern where the scene spoken of in the Bible culminated. Tumbled in the dust and ghastly with wounds the victim of this highway robbery lay in the middle of the road—a fact of which I am certain, because the Bible says the people passed by on either side. There were 12,000 priests living at Jericho, and they had to go to Jerusalem to officiate at the temple. And one of these ministers of religion, I suppose, was on his way to the temple service, and he is startled as he sees this bleeding victim in the middle of the road. "Oh," he says, "here is a man that has been attacked of thieves. Why don't you go home?" says the minister. The man, in a comatose state, makes no answer, or, with a half dazed look, puts his wounded hand to his gashed forehead, and drawls out, "What?" "Well," says the minister, "I must hurry on to my duties at Jerusalem. I have to kill a lamb and two pigeons in sacrifice to-day. I cannot spend any more time with this unfortunate. I guess somebody else will take care of him. But this is one of the things that cannot be helped, anyhow. Beside that, my business is with souls and not with bodies. Good morning! When you get well enough to sit up I will be glad to see you at the temple."

And the minister curves his way out toward the overhanging sides of the road and passes. You hypocrite! One of the chief officers of religion is to heal wounds. You might have done here a kindness that would have been more acceptable to God than all the incense that will smoke up from you censer for the next three weeks, and you missed the chance. Go on your way—execrated by the centuries.

Soon afterward a Levite came upon the scene. The Levites looked after the music of the temple and waited upon the priests and provided the supplies of the temple. This Levite, passing along this road where we are to-day, took a look at the mass of bruises and laceration in the middle of the road. "My! my!" says the Levite, "this man is awfully hurt and he ought to be helped. But my business is to sing in the choir at the temple. If I am not there no one will carry my part. Besides that there may not be enough frankincense for the censers and the wine or oil may have given out, and what a fearful balk in the service that would make. Then one of the priests might get his breastplate on crooked. But it seems too bad to leave this man in this condition. Perhaps I had better try to stanch this bleeding and give him a little stimulant. But no! The ceremony at Jerusalem is of more importance than taking care of the wounds of a man who will probably soon be dead anyhow. This highway robbery ought to be stopped, for it hinders us Levites on our way up to the temple. There, I have lost five minutes already! Go along, you beast!" he shouts as he strikes his heels into the sides of the animal carrying him, and the dust rising from the road soon hides the hard hearted official.

But a third person is coming along this road. You cannot expect him to do anything by way of alleviation, because he and the wounded man belong to different nations which have abominated each other for centuries. The wounded man is an Israelite, and the stranger now coming on the scene of suffering is a Samaritan. They belong to nations which hated each other with an objurgation and malediction diabolic. They had opposition temples—one on Mount Gerizim and the other on Mount Moriah—and I guess this Samaritan, when he comes up, will give the fallen Israelite another clip and say: "Good for you! I will just finish the work these bandits began, and give you one more kick that will put you out of your misery. And here is a rag of your coat that they did not steal, and I will take that. What! Do you dare to appeal to me for mercy? Hush up! Why, your ancestors worshiped at Jerusalem when they ought to have worshiped at Gerizim. Now, take that! and that! and that!" will say the Samaritan as he pounds the fallen Israelite.

No; the Samaritan rides up to the scene of suffering, gets off his beast and steps down and looks into the face of the wounded man and says: "This poor fellow does not belong to my nation, and our ancestors worshiped in different places, but he is a man, and that makes us brothers. God pity him, as I do." And he get down on his knees and begins to examine his wounds and straighten out his limbs to see if any of his bones are broken, and says: "My dear fellow, cheer up; you need have no more care about yourself, for I am going to take care of you. Let me fee of your pulse! Let me listen to your breathing! I have in these bottles two liquids that will help you. The one is oil, and that will soothe the pain of these wounds, and the other is wine, and your pulse is feeble and you feel faint, and that will stimulate you Now I must get you to the nearest tavern." "Oh, no," says the man, "I can't walk; let me stay here and die." "Nonsense!" says the Samaritan. "You are not going to die. I am going to put you on this beast, and I will hold you on till I get you to a place where you can have a soft mattress and an easy pillow."

Now the Samaritan has got the wounded man on his feet, and with much tugging and lifting puts him on the beast, for it is astonishing how strong the spirit of kindness will make one, as you have seen a mother after three weeks of sleepless watching of her boy, down with scarlet fever, lift that half grown boy, heavier than herself, from couch to lounge. And so this sympathetic Samaritan has unaided put the wounded man in the saddle, and at slow pace the extemporized ambulance is moving toward the tavern. "You feel better now, I think," says the Samaritan to the Hebrew. "Yes," he says, "I do feel better." "Halloo, you landlord! help me carry this man in and make him comfortable." That night the Samaritan sat up with the Jew, giving him water whenever he felt thirsty and turning his pillow whenever it got hot, and in the morning before the Samaritan started on his journey he said, "Landlord, now I am obliged to go. Take good care of this man, and I will be along here soon again and pay you for all you do for him. Meanwhile here is something to meet present expenses." The "two pence" he gave the landlord sounds small, but it was as much as ten dollars here and now, considering what it would there and then buy of food and lodging.

As on that December noon we sat under the shadow of the tavern where this scene of mercy had occurred, and just having passed along the road where the tragedy had happened, I could, as plainly as I now see the nearest man to this platform, see that Bible story re-enacted, and I said aloud to our group, under the tent: "One drop of practical Christianity is worth more than a templeful of ecclesiasticism, and that good Samaritan had more religion in five minutes than that minister and that Levite had in a lifetime, and the most accursed thing on earth is national prejudice, and I bless God that I live in America, where Gentile and Jew, Protestant and Catholic can live together without quarrel, and where in the great national crucible the differences of sect and tribe and people are being molded into a great brotherhood, and that the question which the lawyer flung at Christ, and which brought forth this incident of the good Samaritan—'Who is my neighbor?' is bringing forth the answer, 'My neighbor is the first man I meet in trouble,' and a wound close at hand calls louder than a temple seventeen miles off, though it covered nineteen acres."

I saw in London the vast procession which one day last January moved to St. Paul's Cathedral at the burial of that Christian hero Lord Napier. The day after at Hawarden, in conversation on various themes, I asked Mr. Gladstone if he did not think that many who were under the shadow of false religions might not nevertheless be at heart really Christian. Mr. Gladstone replied: "Yes; my old friend Lord Napier, who was yesterday buried, after he returned from his Abyssinian campaign, visited us here at Hawarden, and walking in this park where we are now walking he told me a very beautiful incident. He said: 'After the war in Africa was over we were on the march, and we had a soldier with a broken leg who was not strong enough to go along with us, and we did not dare to leave him to be taken care of by savages, but we found we were compelled to leave him, and we went into the house of a woman who was said to be a very kind woman, though of the race of savages, and we said, "Here is a sick man, and if you will take care of him till he gets well we will pay you very largely," and then we offered her five times that which would ordinarily be offered, hoping by the excess of pay to secure for him great kindness. The woman replied: "I will not take care of him for the money you offer. I do not want your money. But leave him here, and I will take care of him for the sake of the love of God."'" Mr. Gladstone turned to me and said, "Dr. Talmage, don't you think that though she belonged to a race of savages that was pure religion?" And I answered, "I do; I do." May God multiply all the world over the number of good Samaritans!

In Philadelphia a young woman was dying. She was a wreck. Sunken into the depths of depravity, there was no lower depth for her to reach. Word came to the midnight mission that she was dying in a haunt of iniquity near by. Who would go to tell her of the Christ of Mary Magdalen? This one refused and that one refused, saying, "I dare not go there." A Christian woman, her white locks typical of her purity of soul, said, "I will go, and I will go now." She went and sat down by the dying girl and told of Christ who came to seek and save that which was lost. First to the forlorn one came the tears of repentance, and then the smile, as though she had begun to hope for the pardon of Him who came to save to the uttermost. Then just before she breathed her last she said to the angel of mercy bending over her pillow, "Would you kiss me?" "I will," said the Christian woman, as she put upon her cheek the last salutation before, in the heavenly world, I think, God gave her the welcoming kiss. That was religion! Yes, that was religion. Good Samaritans along every street and along every road as well as this one on the road to Jericho.

But our procession of sightseers is again in line, and here we pass through a deep ravine, and I cry to the dragoman: "David, what place do you call this?" and he replied: "This is the Brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the ravens." And in that answer he overthrew my life long notions of the place where Elijah was waited on by the black servants of the sky. A brook to me had meant a slight depression of ground and a stream fordable, and perhaps fifteen feet wide. But here was a chasm that an earthquake must have scooped out with its biggest shovel or split with its mightiest battle ax. Six hundred feet deep is it, and the brook Cherith is a river which, when in full force, is a silver wedge splitting the mountains into precipices. The feathered descendants of Elijah's ravens still wing their way across this ravine, but are not like the crows we supposed them to be. They are as large as eagles, and one of them could carry in its beak and clinched claw at once enough food for a half dozen Elijahs. No thanks to the ravens; they are carnivorous, and would rather have picked out the eyes of Elijah, whom they found at the mouth of the cave on the side of Cherith waiting for his breakfast, having drunk his morning beverage from the rushing stream beneath, than have been his butlers and purveyors.

But God compelled them, as He always has compelled and always will compel black and cruel and overshadowing providences to carry help to His children if they only have faith enough to catch the blessing as it drops from the seeming adversity, the greatest blessing always coming not with white wings but black wings. Black wings of conviction, bringing pardon to the sinner. Black wings of crucifixion over Calvary, bringing redemption for the world. Black wings of American revolution, bringing free institutions to a continent. Black wings of American civil war, bringing unification and solidarity to the republic. Black wings of the judgment day bringing resurrection to an entombed human race. And in the last day, when all your life and mine will be summed up, we will find that the greatest blessing we ever received came on the wings of the black ravens of disaster. Bless God for trouble! Bless God for sickness! Bless God for persecution! Bless God for poverty! You never heard of any man or woman of great use to the world who had not had lots of trouble. The diamond must be cut; the wheat must be threshed; the black ravens must fly. Who are these nearest the throne? "These are they who come out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But look! Look what at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bursts upon our vision—the plain of Jericho, and the valley of Jordan, and the Dead Sea. We have come to a place where the horses not so much walk as slide up on their haunches, and we all dismount, for the steep descent is simply terrific, though a Princess or Wallachia who fell here and was dangerously injured, after recovery spent a large amount money in trying to make the road passable. Down and down! till we saw the white tents pitched for us by our muleteers amid the ruins of ancient Jericho, which fell at the sound of poor music played on a "ram's horn," that ancient instrument which, taken from the head of the leader of the flock of sheep, is perforated and prepared to be fingered by the musical performer, and blown upon when pressed to the lips. As in another sermon I have fully described that scene, I will only say that every day for seven days the ministers of religion went round the city of Jericho blowing upon those rams' horns, and on the seventh day, without the roll of a war chariot, or the stroke of a catapult, or the swing of a ballista, crash! crash! crash! went the walls of that magnificent capital!

On the evening of December 6 we walked amid the brick and mortar of that shattered city, and I said to myself: All this done by poor music blest of God, for it was not a harp, or a flute, or a clappin; cymbal, or an organ played, at the sour i of which the city surrendered to destru tion, but a rude instrument making ru e music blest of God, to the demolition of that wicked place which, had for centur s defied the Almighty. And I said, if all this was by the blessing of God on poor music, what mightier things could be done by the blessing of God on good music, skilful music, gospel music. If all the good that has already been done by music were subtracted from the world I believe three-fourths of its religion would be gone. The lullabys of mothers which keep sounding on, though the lips that sang them forty years ago became ashes; the old hymns in log cabin churches and country meeting houses, and psalms in Rouse's version in Scotch kirks; the anthem in English cathedrals; the roll of organs that will never let Handel or Haydn or Beethoven die; the thump of harps, the sweep of the bow across bass viols, the song of Sabbath schools storming the heavens, the doxology of great assemblages—why, a thousand Jerichos of sin have by them all been brought down.

Seated by the warmth of our campfires that evening of December 6, amid the bricks and debris of Jericho, and thinking what poor music has done and what mightier things could be accomplished by the blessings of God on good music, I said to myself: Ministers have been doing a grand work, and sermons have been blessed, but would it not be well for us to put more emphasis on music? Oh, for a campaign of "Old Hundred!" Oh, for a brigade of Mount Pisgahs! Oh, for a cavalry charge of "Coronations!" Oh, for an army of Antiochs and St. Martins and Ariels! Oh, for enough orchestral batons lifted to marshal all nations! As Jericho was surrounded by poor music for seven days, and was conquered, so let our earth be surrounded seven days by good gospel music, and the round planet will be taken for God. Not a wall of opposition, not a throne of tyranny, not a palace of sin, not an enterprise of unrighteousness, could stand the mighty throb of such atmospheric pulsation. Music! It sounded at the laying of creation's corner stone when the morning stars sang together. Music! It will be the last reverberation, when the archangel's trumpet shall wake the dead. Music! Let its full power be now tested to comfort and bless and arouse and save.

While our evening meal is being prepared in the tents we walk out for a moment to the "Fountain of Elisha," the one into which the prophet threw the salt because the waters were poisonous and bitter, and lo! they became sweet and healthy; and ever since with gurgle and laughter, they have rushed down the hill and leaped from the rocks, the only cheerful object in all that region being these waters.

Now on this plain of Jericho the sun is setting, making the mountains look like balustrades and battlements of amber and maroon and gold; and the moon, just above the crests, seems to be a window of heaven through which immortals might be loooking down upon the scene. Three Arabs as watchmen sit beside the camp fire at the door of my tent, their low conversation in a strange language all night long a soothing rather than an interruption. I had a dream that night never to be forgotten, that dream amid the complete ruins of Jericho. Its past grandeur returned, and I saw the city as it was when Mark Antony gave it to Cleopatra and Herod bought it from her. And I heard the hoofs of its swift steeds and the rumbling of its chariots and the shouts of excited spectators in its amphitheatre.

And there was white marble amid green groves of palm and balsam; cold stone warmed with sculptured foliage; hard pillars cut into soft lace; Iliads and Odysseys in granite; basalt jet as the night mounted by carbuncle flaming as the morning; upholstery dyed as though dipped in the blood of battle fields; robes encrusted with diamond; mosaics white as sea foam flashed on by auroras; gayeties which the sun saw by day rivaled by revels the moon saw by night; blasphemy built against the sky; ceilings stellar as the midnight heavens; grandeurs turreted, archivolted and intercolumnar; wickedness so appalling that established vocabulary fails, and we must make an adjective and call it Herodic.

The region round about the city walls seemed to me white with cotton such as Chenius describes as once growing there, and sweet with sugar cane, and luscious with orange and figs and pomegranates, and redolent with such flora as can only grow where a tropical sun kisses the earth. And the hour came back to me when in the midst of all that splendor Herod died, commanding his sister Salome immediately after his death to secure the assassination of all the chief Jews whom he had brought to the city and shut up in a circus for that purpose, and the news came to the audience in the theatre as some one took the stage and announced to the excited multitude: "Herod is dead! Herod is dead!"

Then in my dream all the pomp of Jericho vanished, and gloom was added to gloom, and desolation to desolation, and woe to woe, until, perhaps the rippling waters of the fountain of Elisha suggesting it—as sounds will sometimes give direction to a dream—I thought that the waters of Christ's salvation and the fountains "open for sin and uncleanness" were rolling through that plain and across the continent, and rolling round the earth, until on either side of their banks all the thorns became flowers, and all the deserts gardens, and all the hovels mansions, and all the funerals bridal processions, and all the blood of war was turned into dahlias, and all the groans became anthems, and Dante's "Inferno" became Dante's "Divina Commedia," and "Paradise Lost" was submerged by "Paradise Regained," and tears became crystals, cruel swords came out of foundries glistening plowshares, and in my dream at the blast of a trumpet the prostrated walls of Jericho rose again.

And some one told me that as these walls in Joshua's time at the sounding trumpets of doom went down, now at the sounding trumpet of the gospel they come up again. And I thought a man appeared at the door of my tent, and I said, "Who are you and from whence have you come?" and he said, "I am the Samaritan you heard of at the tavern on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho, as taking care of the man who fell among thieves, and I have just come from healing the last wound of the most unfortunate in all the earth." And I rose from my pillow in the tent to greet him, and my dream broke and I realized it was only a dream, but a dream which shall become a glorious reality as surely as God is true and Christ's gospel is the world's Catholicon. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was at the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

—There never was a woman who didn't long to tell some other woman just how she ought to do up her hair.

CONFIDENCES.

Most of us have been conscious at one time or another of a burning desire to confide something to somebody, to pour our secret joys and sorrows, hopes and fears, into some friendly ear, and to receive, in exchange for the precious gift, that tender sympathy which is so dear to the heart of man. Not a few of us have yielded to the irresistible impulse, and have told, in the haste of warmly-excited feeling, much that we have afterwards repented at leisure in the cooler moments of retrospection and calm common-sense.

It is not wise to indulge too freely in such confidences under any circumstances; it is not wise to indulge in such confidences at all, unless we have some previous knowledge of the character of the person in whom we confide, and can place some reliance on his discretion, for, however anxious we may be to confide in some genial soul, we are rarely willing to take the whole world into our confidence, and yet, unless we are pretty sure of our congenial soul, this is the result that too often follows.

It is usually easy to receive confidences, but it is not always so easy to retain them; like murder, they "will out," whether we wish it or not, and we find ourselves betraying our friend's trust in us before we know what we are doing. This is inconvenient and humiliating; we had no intention of saying more than we ought to say; but something slipped out somehow, and lo! the secret confided to us is no longer in our keeping—our friend's confidence is betrayed.

Some persons seem to have a mania for imparting confidences; they are never happy unless confiding something to somebody, anybody; for it doesn't in the least matter what or to whom. Such persons are apt to be terrible bores. You meet them, it may be for the first time, in society, and they at once take you into their confidence, and tell you all about their most private affairs. These do not interest you in the least, and you do not make the slightest pretence that they do, but this does not weigh with them at all. They still go on pouring their little stream of undesired confidences into your restlessly inattentive ear, and no lack of sympathy on your part will discourage them for a moment.

You may, perhaps, experience a transitory thrill of gratification for the first five minutes, for human nature is prone to vanity, and it seems more natural to believe ourselves singled out for some special reason, than to realize that there is nothing personal in all this, and that Jack, Tom, or Harry would—any, or all, of them—do just as well. When you once realize this, your last lingering shadow of interest dies out into helpless indifference, and you feel, and small blame to you, that there is nothing sacred in such confidences as these.

Persons of this class have no power, apparently, of distinguishing between what is trivial and what has some pretensions to importance; they pour all out together in one overwhelming torrent of words, and well it is for them if their hastily appropriated confidant has discrimination enough to keep silence as to some rash admission that slips out with the rest, some foolish repetition of things spoken in confidence. For there is no more fruitful source of mischief than the reckless repetition to the world of words spoken in confidence, nor is it any excuse to say that the harm was done unwittingly. Want of thought is often the occasion of more evil in this respect than deliberate intention, and it is far more difficult to combat.

Some persons, again, have as passionate a craving to receive confidences as others have to impart them. They are always looking out for mysteries, and longing for secrets. It is their ambition to be in everybody's confidence, and their glory to say: "Oh, yes; I knew about it long ago. Of course he told me." Such people will assure you that it is very strange that everybody always will tell them their private affairs—a conclusion at which you have already arrived yourself; and really they don't at all like the responsibility—which you may believe or not, as you please; but what can they do? If people will confide in you, you can't help it, you know. And, after all, people must choose their own confidants; and you can't help it if other people resent your knowing more than they do; and so on, in a strain of inane self-satisfaction, till you are most heartily weary of the whole subject.

But one thing they do not tell you, and that is the unwearied efforts by which they won—or rather entrapped—the confidences they are so proud of. They breathe no hint of the long hours they have lain in wait, listening for the faintest clue that they can catch up from the conversation around them, which will aid them in their unprincipled attempt to gratify their own idle curiosity and self-love by forcing a confidence which would never have been voluntarily bestowed upon them. They keep the ignominious cause to themselves, while they boast loudly of the gratifying result.

But sometimes it will happen that they fail to effect their object; try as they may, they cannot break through the reserve in which the secret they wish to learn is enveloped. In vain they pretend to know much, in order that they may be told more; the unprincipled stratagem fails to convince; and they at length desist, angry and humiliated, full of bitter wrath against the "absurdity of some people, who make a mystery about every little thing; and make as much fuss about their ridiculous private affairs as though they were state secrets! Such miserable affectation, you know; as if anybody cared to hear about them, or would be at the bother of asking."

Or else they indulge in peevish complaints, and dwell much on ancient friendship, and the frank intercourse of bygone years; asking, with long-drawn sighs and reproachful tears, if this is how it is all to end, and if this is gratitude and good-felling. It is most unwise to confide in persons of this description. It is the love of meddling that moves them to interest themselves in our affairs, and this same love of meddling will ultimately lead them to confide these hard-won confidences to others, whom they concern, if possible, even less than themselves. Or—if they do not actually impart our secrets to the world—they at least give the world to understand that we have secrets, and that they could impart them if they would.

It is an annoying thing to have our confidences claimed as a matter of right. We do not always feel that our most intimate friends are those to whom we would most willingly confide our anxieties or troubles; they may have many admirable qualities, and yet be deficient in that tact and discretion which are the most indispensable qualifications for a confidant. An intimate acquaintance with some people—and these sometimes most amiable and attractive members of society—will by no means predispose us to confide in them.

Quite the contrary; and we naturally feel it a little unreasonable that they should resent our reserve, and reproach us for our want of confidence. After all, they have only themselves to thank for it; their own peculiarities or deficiencies are the true reasons of our silence; but it would scarcely help matters were we to tell them so; for the most garrulous persons are usually those who most bitterly resent the imputation of garrulity, and those who most eagerly claim our confidences, are usually those who will most readily impart them to others.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1890.

Jesus Accused.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 22 : 54-71. Memory verses: 66-70.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Sorrows Multiplied.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Abused by His Foes, vs. 54, 63-65.
2. Denied by His Friend, vs. 55-62.
3. Condemned by the Elders, vs. 66-71.

GOLDEN TEXT: *He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities.*—Isa. 53 : 5.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 22 : 54-71. The Son's sorrows muliplied.
T.—Matt. 26 : 57-75. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Matt. 14 : 53-72. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—John 18 : 12-27. John's parallel narrative.
F.—Acts 2 : 22-36. Peter on Christ's sufferings.
S.—Heb. 5 : 1-14. Christ's sympathy with sufferers.
S.—1 Pet. 4 : 1-19. Christ a pattern for sufferers.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. ABUSED BY HIS FOES.

I. Rudely Arrested:

They seized him, and led him away (54).
He....was numbered with the transgressors (Isa. 53 : 12).
They that had taken Jesus led him away (Matt. 26 : 57).
They laid hands on him, and took him (Mark 14 : 46).
The officers...seized Jesus and bound him (John 18 : 12).

II. Cruelly Beaten:

The men that held Jesus....beat him (63).
With his stripes we are healed (Isa. 53 : 5).
Then did they spit in his face and buffet him (Matt. 26 : 67).
The officers received him with blows of their hands (Mark 14 : 65).
Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him (John 19 : 1).

III. Bitterly Reviled.

Many other things spake they against him, reviling him (65).
Prophesy unto us, thou Christ: who is he that struck thee? (Matt. 26: 68).
They that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads (Mark 15: 29).
They that were crucified with him reproached him (Mark 15: 32).
Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again (1 Pet. 2: 23).

1. "They seized him, and led him away." (1) The holy victim: (2) The rude mob; (3) The base purpose.—Jesus (1) Seized by the rabble; (2) Torn from his friends; (3) Led to his death.
2. "The men that held Jesus mocked him, and beat him." (1) The unresisting Jesus; (2) The abusive throng.—(1) Held; (2) Mocked; (3) Beaten.
3. "Many other things spake they against him, reviling him." (1) The revilers; (2) The revilings; (3) The reviled.—(1) Speaking against Jesus; (2) Speaking for Jesus.

II. DENIED BY HIS FRIEND.

I. Evil Surroundings:

Peter sat in the midst of them (55).
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful (Psa. 1: 1).
Walk not in the way of evil men (Prov. 4: 14).
Peter....sat with the officers, to see the end (Matt. 26: 58).
Evil company doth corrupt good manners (1 Cor. 15: 33).

II. Cruel Denial:

He denied, saying, Woman, I know him not (57).
Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice (Matt. 26: 34).
Even if I must die with thee, yet will I not deny thee (Matt. 26: 35).
He began to curse, and to swear, I know not this man (Mark 14: 71).
If we shall deny him, he also will deny us (2 Tim. 2: 12).

III. Bitter Repentance:

He went out, and wept bitterly (62).
My bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long (Psa. 32: 3).
Esau lifted up his voice, and wept (Gen. 27: 38).
When he thought thereon, he wept (Mark 14: 72).
He sought it diligently with tears (Heb. 12: 17).

1. "Peter sat in the midst of them." (1) Peter's seat; (2) Peter's surroundings; (3) Peter's sin.—(1) In the midst of sinners; (2) On the verge of sin.
2. "He denied, saying, Woman, I know him not." (1) Peter's accuser; (2) Peter's accusation; (3) Peter's denial.—(1) The accusing woman; (2) The denying man; (3) The denied Lord.
3. "He went out, and wept bitterly." (1) Peter's sin; (2) Peter's sorrow.—(1) Base denial; (2) Bitter tears.

III. CONDEMNED BY THE ELDERS.

I. The Council.

The assembly of the elders....was gathered together (66).
The rulers take counsel....against the Lord (Psa. 2: 2).
Took counsel against Jesus to put him to death (Matt. 27: 1).
The whole council, held a consultation Mark: 15: 1).
The whole company brought him before Pilate (Luke 23: 1).

II. The Question:

If thou art the Christ, tell us (67).
Who do men say that the Son of man is? (Mast. 16: 13).
Tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God (Matt. 26: 63).
Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed? (Mark 14: 61).
The high priest....asked Jesus of his ....teaching (John (18: 19).

III. The Conclusion:

We ourselves have heard from his own mouth (71).
Behold, now ye have heard the blasphemy (Matt. 26: 65).
They all condemned him to be worthy of death (Mark 14: 64).
The chief priests accused him of many things (Mark 15: 3).
Ye by the hand of lawless men did crucify and slay (Acts 2: 23).

1. "They led him away into their council." (1) The captive; (2) The council; (3) The conclusion.
2. "From henceforth shall the Son of man be seated at the right hand ....of God." (1) The Son's position; (2) The Son's prospect.—The Son (1) At the tribunal of men; (2) At the throne of God.
3. "Art thou then the Son of God?" (1) The vital question; (2) The assuring answer.—Son of God: (1) Import of the title; (2) Acceptance of the title.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

DENYING CHRIST.

Denying him in person (Luke 22 : 54 62; John 18 : 40; Acts 3 : 13, 14).
Denying his doctrines (Mark 8 : 38; 2 Tim. 1 : 8).
Denying his followers (Matt. 25 : 45; 2 Tim. 4-16).
Denying by works (Titus 1 : 16).
A work of evil men (2 Pet. 2 : 1; Jude 4).
A mark of Antichrist (1 John 2 : 22; 4 : 3).
Indicates vital defect (1 John 2 : 23).
Deniers will be denied (Matt. 10 : 33; 2 Tim. 2 : 12).
Destruction follows (2 Pet. 2 : 1; Jude 15).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—Strictly speaking, there are no intervening events, since verse 54 is directly connected with what precedes. But parallel with the account of Luke there are many details narrated by the other evangelists. Mark tells of a young man (possibly himself) who was seized by the multitude, and fled away naked.

The main question at this point, however, is in reference to the number of hearings before the Jewish authorities. Some think all the accounts refer to one hearing; others accept two; while those who regard John 18 ; 13-24 as a distinct hearing before Annas, accept three examinations: one before Annas (John); a second, informal one, at night, before Caiaphas and members of the Sanhedrin (Matthew, Mark); and a third and formal one in the morning (Luke).

Matthew and Mark seem to imply a morning meeting of the Sanhedrin. On this theory, the order of events would be: Jesus is led to Annas; Peter follows afar off, then enters the court (first denial); Jesus is led to Caiaphas, probably in the same house; Peter's second denial; the trial before Caiaphas; Peter's third denial; the mocking by the officers; the morning trial, narrated in the lesson.

The main difficulty is regarding the hearing before Annas. The Authorized Version translates John 18 : 24, "had sent" (which is not literal), to imply that the previous verses refer to Caiaphas. On the other had, if John 18 : 19-24 refers to a hearing before Annas, John calls him "the high-priest."

PLACE.—The palace of the high-priest was the scene of Peter's denials, also of the night trial, and in all probability of the morning trial. The site of this palace is unknown. Others think the formal trial in the morning was held in the regular place of meeting, "the room Gazith, at the east corner of the court of the temple."

TIME.—Between midnight and early morning of Friday, the 15th of Nisan, 783 A. U. C.; that is, April 7, A. D. 30.

PERSONS.—Peter, the crowd in the high-priest's palace, a certain maid, two men who successively recognized Peter, the Lord Jesus and those who maltreated him, the Sanhedrin.

INCIDENTS.—The capture of Jesus, who is taken to the high-priest's house; Peter follows afar off, goes in to warm himself at the fire kindled in the court, is three times recognized, and denies his Lord three times; the Lord looks on him, Peter remembers the prediction, and goes out and weeps bitterly. The attendants mock Jesus, ask him to prophesy, and maltreat him with hand and tongue. The Sanhedrin assembles in the early morning; Jesus is asked whether he is the Christ; he declines to answer, because they would not believe; he is then asked whether he is the Son of God; an affirmative reply is followed by formal condemnation.

PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matthew 26 : 57 to 27 : 1; Mark 14 : 53 to 15 : 1; John 18 : 12-27.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS; OCT. 30.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Our farmers are busy husking corn—when the weather permits.

——The rainfall from Thursday morning 23, to Friday night 24, was 2 inches.

—The Rishell residence in this place has been purchased by merchant Harry Kreamer, who will soon remove into it.

——The rains the last week have raised the streams in our section considerably, and there is no scarcity of water.

——Rev. Fischer expects to return from his Somerset county trip by next Thursday and will not miss any of his appointments.

——Those "Democrats" whom Fiedler's *Gazette* has been puffing up, are working against the Democratic ticket, as usual—Fiedler has them at work to trade. Watch 'em.

——Mrs. Saloma Snook, nee Brungard, in Sugar valley died at the home of her son John Snook, with whom she had been living, on Saturday, Oct. 11 ; aged 67 years, 10 months 11 days.

——Emanuel Berkey, employed on a saw mill at Foutsville, Somerset county, was caught by a circlar saw on Tuesday of last week, and cut in two. Deceased was about 38 years of age and leaves a wife and seven children.

——Farmers in Fayette county are alarmed over a peculiar disease prevailing among calves. The trouble is first noticed in the stiffening of the joints of the forelegs, the whole body of the anima finally becoming useless.

——John R. Bear, formerly of this section, writes us from Dakota, Ill., Sep. 29: Money matters are tight with us; crops are not much more than half, and farmers' hogs are dieing by 50s and 100. Give my respects to old neighbors.

——Look out for them! There are two or three over here whom Fiedler in the *Gazette* keeps praising as Democrats(?) who are said to be making efforts to trade off the Democratic nominees. Keep an eye on Fiedler's "Democrats"—you all know them.

— We hear considerable complaint from the cabbage growers in this section about the bursting of the cabbage heads and slightly ruining the prospects for Kraut. The incessant rains were doubtless the cause of it going on a "bust."

——Boozer Bros. last week had the horse shot which was so badly injured in a runaway at Port Matilda. The horse was so badly injured as to be useless and was killed to end his misery. The firm for whom the drummer was traveling will make themselves responsible for the team and pay all damages.

——Three deer were killed in this section thus far this season. One by Cal Bottorf, of Tusseyville, one by Joseph Gilliland and one by Bill Working. Four deer emerged from the 7 Mts. and made their appearance in fields on the south side of the valley. A bear was seen to pass from the mountain near our town, to the mountains on the south side, the other day.

——Harter, the Nimrod of Snyder county, writes us, Oct. 25: "Just returned from a week's hunting trip to the seven mountains—killed two deer. Our party consisted of four and had 160 pounds of meat—amounting to 40 pounds for each. I killed one of them—a fine young buck—and gave the other his death wound. Come and have some venison." Thanks, Tom—send your venison up here and we'll eat it, sure.

——DuBois people witnessed a genuine bull fight on the 10th. The bulls were large ones, and owned by John E. DuBois. The object in having these fights is not to entertain the people with cruel sport, but to see which one proves the best fighter. They wore knobs on their horns to keep them from injuring one another. When a team of this kind is to be worked together it is the custom to leave them to have a set to in order to see which will be boss.

What He Saw in Heaven.

A correspondent in Bellefonte writes: Quite a religious sensation has just developed in the village of Julian, Huston township, this county. About two years and six months ago an illiterate farmer, named Mattock Fry, who could neither read nor write, apparently died. The undertaker was sent for, the man was laid out and put in his coffin, but 15 hours afterward he revived, and in 24 hours from the time the doctors pronounced him dead, the man was able to sit up and talk. He then told those present that he had died and had gone to heaven, but had sent back to fill a certain mission, and that he would now live for two years and six months, and at the expiration of that time to the very day he would tell his story.

Time passed and frequently Fry would have an attack of his old trouble, heart disease and it seemed as if he could not possibly survive, but each time he recovered. On last Sunday the two years and six months were up For the past two weeks Fry advertised that he would tell his story on Sunday evening in the United Brethem church at Julian, of which church he is a member.

When the time came the building was crowded to its utmost capacity by those curious to hear what would be said Among the audience were several clergymen. The hour arrived and the heaven-visitant walked into the pulpit and at once surprised his hearers by opening the Bible and reading a chapter thereform. The man had never been known to read before; he could not even write his own name.

But the surprises did not end here. For one hour and fifteen minutes the man talked. He described heaven, its appearance, the golden gates, the streets of pearl; he told of friends seen and recognized; described the great white throne, and in addition propounded the scriptures more plainly than was ever heard in that church before. While he was talking he told his listeners to ask him any questions they wished to and he would answer them. Accordingly, a whole volume of questions, the answers to which would have puzzled the best theologians of the present day were asked, and in not one instance did he fail to give a full and satisfactory answer.

The sensation created among church people is great. Many persons had driven miles to hear the man talk, and now the only theme of conversation in that locality is of Mattock Fry's visit to heaven, as every one now truly believes.

Properly Put.

"Many people think newspaper men are presistent dunners, says an exchange. By way of comparison, let us suppose that a farmer raises 1,000 bushels of wheat a year, and sells it out to one thousand persons in all parts of the county, a great portion of them saying: 'I will hand you the dollar in a short time.' The farmer don't want to be small and says, 'All right.' Soon the 1,000 bushels are gone, but he has nothing to show for it and he then realizes that he has frittered away his whole crop, and that its value to him is due him in a thousands driblets; consequently he is seriously injured in his business because his debtors each owing him a bollar, treat it as a small matter and think it would not help much. Continuing this kind of business year in and year out, as the publisher does, how long would he stand it? A moment's thought would convince any one that a publisher has cause for persistent dunning."

Save Your Money! Don't throw it away.

You can effect a saving of 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing your Millinery and Fancy Goods from us. We have without exception the *Largest Stock* of Millinery Goods in this section, and at the *most reasonable prices*. The newest and latest designs received daily as fast as they are introduced in the large cities. To our Trimmed Millinery we are constantly adding New Designs, which keeps the stock at all times fresh and attractive.

Remember, no *old stock* or *shoddy goods* we give you new styles, and good qualities at uniformly low rates. We have every conceivable color and style in Ostrich Plumes and Tips, Ostrich and Bird effects, Fancy Feathers, Birds Wings, Aigrettes, &c.

A special Drive in Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes—every shade—50 cents per bunch of three. As we buy most of our goods direct from the makers, we save at least 20 per cent, of which our customers receive the benefit. Come and see us and be convinced. Strehle's Millinery—Allegheny St. Brockerhoff Block—Bellefonte, Pa.

Mr. Lose's Big Record.

George Lose, of Rote, whose age is 81 years, is as active and lively as most men are at the age of 50 years. In three days last week he cut and hewed 700 feet of timber into railroad ties for Mr. Thomas Garrety, who lives near Rosecrans. We doubt if there is another man in the State of Mr. Lose's age who can equal this record.—Sugar Valley *Journal*.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

—— What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

Fancy Work Talk.

The only place in Centre County that can lay special claim to devoting *special* effort, *special* attention to Fancy Goods and Fancy work is Strehle's.

Stamping, Pinking, and Art Needle Work. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed. Examine the following list carefully, and save it for future reference.

Our stock comprises:—Scrim, Bolton Cloth, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Ribbons, Silk and Linen Fringes, Silk Balls and Tassels, Arrasene, Ribbosene, Floss, Chenille, Emb. Hoops, Banner Rods, Purse Trimmings, Gilt and Steel Beads, Gilt and Fancy Braids and Cords Tinsel, &c., of every description, Filo, Embroidery, Rope, Etching, Wash Twist Knitting and Sewing Silks.

Ice Wool, Crewel, Zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, Knitting Worsted, &c. Stamped Pillow Shams 18 cents per pair New Window Drapery, 18 cents per yard, a great variety of Stamped Linens, Doylies, Tidies, Splashers, Tray Covers, Bureau, Side-Board and Stand Scarfs, &c.

For Infants wear, we have a complete assortment of Silk, Cassimere and Plush Caps. Silk 50 cents to $1.50, Cass. 25 to 75 cents, Plush 59 cents to $3.50.

Hand knit and Jersey Cloth Sacks for mail Babies—a beauty for 25 cents, Bootees, Mittens, Bibs, &c., Ladies hand Knit Hoods and Fascinators, a good one at 25 cents, Handkerchiefs, 3 cents up, Beauties, Dolls! Dolls! 1 cent to $1.50 Chatelaine Bags 25 to 89 cents. In addition we carry constantly in stock a complete assortment of Dress Buckles, Belts, Bead Necklaces, Hair Curlers, Hair Pins, Novelties in Jewelry, Gloves, Ruching, Laces, Veiling, Ladies Purses,

We cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock, and compare prices, Strehle's Millinery—Brockerhoff Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

The latest Paris Novelty—Ostrich Boa or Collarette at Strehle's Millinery, Bellefonte Pa.

Stealing Not a Crime.

A peculiar case, with a peculiar defense come before the court Saturday in Columbus, Kan. James Wilson was arrested for breaking into a saloon and stealing a quantity of beer and whisky. The case was fully proven by the prosecution and the act was not denied, but the defence set up the plea that as the selling or keeping of spirituous liquors was contrary to law, the act of taking the goods was no crime. The jury returned a virdict for the defendant and he was released. He was then rearrested on the charge of stealing the botties.

Holt and McCormick.

These gentlemen are identified with the business and agricultural interests of our county, and they are both gentlemen of blameless character, hence they are proper men to represent this county in the legislature, as they possess the requisite qualifications for it. Their opponents, Freyberger and Mattern, are not known as solid or reliable business men, and do not sympathize with the laboring and farming class. Vote for the men you know and can trust—Holt and McCormick.

Out Hunting

A party of Nimrods from this place, composed of George Bushman, Jerry Miller, George Rowe, Alfred Krape, Bert Shimp, Charley Arney and Simon Wolf, left on Tuesday morning for the Seven mountains for several days hunt after deer. The boys have supplied themselves with a complete camping outfit, having recently purchased a large tent, and expect to bring back a large amount of deer meat to supply the town for some time to come.

Don't Do It.

We have it from a reliable source, that a "Democrat" of this place—one of the *Gazette's* Democrats—is trying to trade off any thing on the Democratic county ticket, in order to help elect a Republican sheriff.

Democrats don't do it—don't let a treacherous Fiedler "Democrat" lead you to trade. Ishler deserves every vote.

Look out for a treacherous proposition to trade. Vote for Ishler, a good and true man.

Killed a Deer.

Last week Willis Weber and Alf Krape, of this place, were visiting friends at Coburn and knowing their love for the hunt were invited to go along with a party into the mountains for small game. They had only been out a short time when Alf came across a deer and brought it down with his rifle. It was a fawn and weighed when dressed seventy five pounds.

——Latest patterns and styles of window shades and wall paper at Camps furniture store.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place or bargains in men and boys' suits.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

—It is estimated that the loss of the farmers of Bradford county, Pa., by the failure of the fruit crop will be between $25,000 and $40,000, while the loss to tradesmen from the same source will bring the total up to $60,000.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere:

Personal.

—Will Sando has gone to Berlin, Pa., on a business trip.

—Rev. Fischer and Master William Fischer, left for Berlin, Pa., Monday, for a short stay.

—Mrs. James Boal returned home Saturday, after several weeks visit with friends in Tyrone.

—Charles Harpster left for Montana, last Monday evening, where he will grow up with the country. Charley was a good boy; we wish him a pleasant journey and success.

J. J. Gramley.

Much abuse and misrepresentation has been heaped upon honest Jim Gramley, but it did not stick, and he will go into the treasurers office by just such a vote as a good citizen and honest, hardworking man deserves. Democrats, in Mr. Gramley you have a man who all his life time battled manfully in the ranks. Can a single one go back on him and thus assist Tyson who has been a life-long enemy of our party? Stand by Gramley on next Tuesday as he has stood by the good cause.

Dismissed from the Naval Academy.

Andrew J. Cruse, Jr, of Bellefonte, the naval cadet at Annapolis from this district, who succeeded naval cadet, J. Will Dinges, deceased, of this place, has been expelled from the academy for refusing to give the names of a number of cadets who were guilty of hazing. There is now a vacancy and will be filled by appointment by our congressman.

A Funy place for a Deposit.

Dr. T. J. Kean, veterinary surgeon, on Saturday extracted from the shoulder of a horse belonging to S. W. Caldwell, of the Irvin House a ten-cent piece of the coinage of 1857. The only way in which the presence of the dime in the horse's shoulder has been accounted for is on the theory that it may have been placed there for pow-wowing purposes.

Still to be Raised.

It is again announced that the Adams Express Company will raise the rates of transportation about Nov. 1. It was only a short time ago they reduced the salaries of all their employees and now are not content until they raise their exorbitant rates still higher. There is protection for you! The Adams Express Company believe in a higher tariff.

The State Chairmen Agree.

Chaiman Andrews, of the Republican State Committee, and Chairman Kerr, of the Democratic State Committee, have agreed to use the vote in the Gubernatorial election of 1886 as the basis for calculating the losses and gains in the coming election.

A Bargain.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, 1 year for $1.60—An old subscriber getting a new one to club with him, will get the two papers, for $1.50 cash per year each. Two good papers for $1.50 the price of one.

Will Meet At Philipsburg.

It was decided at the last meeting of the Huntingdon Presbytery to hold the next years session of the Presbstery at Philipsburg, this county.

——A complete stock of wall paper and window shades at Camps furniture store.

——Butter and eggs 20 cents.—C. P Long, Spring Mills.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch aways leads.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothihg than any two stores in Bellefonte.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place:

——Rev. J. W. Haughawaut, a superannuated minister of nearly four score years of age, a member of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, was robbed of his pocket-book Saturday night while on his way from Danville to Lock Haven. The pocket-book contained between fifteen and twenty dollars, and the aged minister can illy afford this loss. He was returning from communion services at the time of the outrage. It is a man thief indeed, who would select such a victim as Mr. Haughawaut.

——County Superintendent D. M. Drungard has just completed his programme for the Clinton county teachers' institute, to be held from the 15th to the 19th of December. He has gone to considerable trouble and expense to secure the best talent for his lecturers and day instructors. Mrs. H. E. Monroe, of Philadelphia, will deliver a lecture at the opera house one evening, and there will be a lecture by some prominent individual on every night of the session. Miss Amelia Free, of Connelsville, Pa., has been secured as soprano vocalist, and this session of the institute bids fair to be the best ever held in that county.

A Clinton County Scandel.

The Clinton county commissioners have been prosecuted for malfeasance in office. Among the fellows figuring in the crookedness is contractor Gallagher, who, it will be remembered, was a favorite for jobs with our model commissioner Henderson.

For some considerable time rumors have been afloat that their bridges had cost the county a very large amount of money in excess of any reasonable amount which the work could have cost. The suspicion of crookedness has been growing stronger and stronger every day until it has ripened into a conviction that Clinton county has been robbed out of a very large amout of money—at least in the stone work of these bridges, and particularly in the stone work of the bridge constructed by one E. T. Gallagher. This man—who by the way will figure prominently in this exposure—being individually irresponsible, had the contract with the Commissioners made in the name of his brother-in-law W. K. Hogan. It is known that the Comissioners of Clinton county paid F. T. Gallagher, on the contract made for his benefit with W. K. Hogan, $24,000. Out of that sum over $20,000 was stolen from the taxpayers of Clinton county.

E. C. Welch, civil engineer, a man of many years experience on the Philadelphia and Erie Division and other branches of the Pennsylvania railroad, and whose reputation is second to none in the state, has given his opinion of the actual cost. On Saturday Mr. Welch was on the ground completing his investigation of the work. He made measurements and has carefully computed the result of his labors, in each and every instance basing his estimate on the highest price. He finds that the work, according to his figures, ought not to have cost over $3,488!

The prime mover and leader in all the alleged corrupt practices thus far exposed was Mr. Engle, the Republican member of the board. Mr. Grugan, one of the Democratic members, is believed to have joined with Engle in the schemes, but Mr. Kleckner, the other Democrat, is exonerated by the public from any part in the business.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfectfits guaranteed.

Fiedler has one of his Democrats(?) at work to trade off Ishler and others on the Democratic ticket in order to elect Wolfe. Democrats look out for treachery.

Life's Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. The greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple Cough or Cold to take its course, which always ends in death; check it in time, and save life by use of Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure, Price 25 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

The Only One.

Again it affords us much pleasure to be able to record the fact that the Pittsburg Exposition opened its doors promptly as advertised. The many things to be seen are worthy of much of our space, but we will dwell only one of its kind at the great show? Well may we say it is worthy of comment. We refer with pride to the display of Mr. Max Klein, the wholesale liquor merchant. There you will find a complete distillery in full operation. His Silver Age Rye stands on a pyramid high enough to overlook all other displays the bbls, and cases show at once the extent of his trades, conveying the impression than he ships to all parts of the country. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, his imported and domestic wines, brandies and cordials are prominent features. No other liquor house in the country would dare to compete with him in making a display and no other house in his line can or will sell goods as pure and at such reasonable prices. You can leave orders at his stand or apply to him direct for his complete catalogue and price list. Such a house should receive the custom of all who whish fair treatment and to Max Klien 82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa., we can recommend you.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be sold at public sale on the premises, on

o——o SATURDAY NOV. 8, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Levi Snyder, dec'd. late of Potter township, A valuable tract of land bounded by lands of Philip Foster, William Keller, Samuel Husten, and Jacob Meese, containing

)——(5 ACRES)——(

gross measure. The improvements are Two Dwelling Houses, Stable and other outbuildings. A spring of never failing water and good fruit on the premises. The property is located on the public road leading from Farmers Mills to Centre Hall, and is so arranged as to make a desirable home to any wishing to invest.

Terms.—⅓ the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale. The balance in one year thereafter. The deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN H. SNYDER,
JAMES H. OTT,
Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at Tusseyville, on the premises belonging to Rebecca Weaver, (formerly Bair,) on

o——o SATURDAY NOVEMBER 22, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate, viz: The first thereof being a timber tract, Bounded by lands of John Wagner, John Meixler and public road, containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 99 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure.

The second thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Wm. Rishell south 16.5 deg. east 23 per. to a stone, thence north 44.5 deg. east 15.9 per. to a stone, thence south 24 deg. 22.7 per. to a post, thence north 55 deg. east 43.5 per. to a stone thence north 52 5 deg. west 27 yer. to place of beginning containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 77 PERCHES.)——(

Thereon erected a 2-Story Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings. A lot of the choicest fruit on the premises, and a good spring at the door. Terms will be made known day of sale.

M. L. RISHELL,
Attorney.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms,—to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
Spring Mills.

23 oct 3 m

FARM FOR SALE.—WILL BE EXPOSED at public sale on the premises, in Georges Valley, 2 miles south-west of Spring Mills on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1890. o——o

At 1 p. m, a valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Sweetwood, dec'd, containing

)——(170 ACRES,)——(

more or less, of which 120 acres are in state of cultivation, balance in woodland. Thereon a

——— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN, ———

with necessary outbuildings, 2 orchards, one a young one and bearing, other fruit in abundance, a good spring at the door.

TERMS.—⅔ of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in 1 year and the balance in two years with interest, 5 per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as sold, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
JAS. A. SWEETWOOD,
Executors Est. of John Sweetwood, dec'd.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the second and final account of Daniel Irvin, Committee of Joseph Helso, a lunatic; and the first and partial account of Samuel J. Herring, Assignee of Daniel Bartgess, in trust for benefit of creditors, have been filed in the Prothonatory's office, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before Tuesday the 25th day of Nov 1890, they will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county for Confirmation,

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
oct 22 Prothonotary.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE will be offered at public sale at the residence of B. H. Arney, on farm No. 1, in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 6TH, 1890, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall and R. R. station on the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., containing 82 ACRES and 132 PERCHES. 77 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a Good Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, Pig Pen. Wash House, etc.

NO. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 ACRES and 8 PERCHES, 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon and Buggy Sheds, Large Corn Crib and Pig Pen, Wash House, etc,

NO. 3.—A desirable farm located on Brush Valley road and adjoining the borough of Centre Hall on the east, containing 51 ACRES and 32 PERCHES, with no improvements but fencing.

NO. 4.—The undivided half of a town property situated on Church street in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 SQUARE RODS. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, Large Stable and necessary outbuildings,

NO. 5.—The undivided one-half of 21 SQUARE RODS, more or less of land situated on Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

——— TERMS OF SALE. ———

⅓ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. ⅓ in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. A Widow's Dower of $2,500 to remain in each of Farms Nos. 1 and 2. The deferred payments and Widow's Dower to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of Estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd

SALESMEN WANTED.

TRAVELING AND LOCAL. TO SELL OUR CHOICE NURSERY STOCK. FAST SELLING SPECIALTIES IN HARDY FRUITS, ETC. SPLENDID OUTFIT FREE. STEADY EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED. YOUR PAY WEEKLY. Write for terms. GERMANIA NURSERY CO.,
o&d Rochester, N. Y.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me. Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E BARTHOLOMEW.

Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

:0:

SERGES, Henriettas, Plaids, Stripes, Cloths, etc.

Yarns in Columbia brands, Germantown, Saxony, Spanish, German Knitting and Zeyhyr. Our 10 cent Saxony is the equal of any 12 cent Saxony made. Compare it and see.

Shoulder Capes from $2.50 to $10. Our full line of coats will arrive this week. At $4.50 we sell a stunner, but sizes are all broken up on that number now, but lots of more $20. We can say what there is not another coat house in town can say—that we did not carry one coat of last season's purchases over. Reason why, we bought the most stylish line at popular prices and not a misfit in the lot. Better for you and for us.

3 cakes of Grand-Pa's Soap for 25 cts. Ask any one that uses it whether it is good or not and above all if the price is correct. We think it is low. Others offer inferior grades at same prices, but don't touch them. Buy only the original,

Bustles at 10, 15, 20, and 25 cents. Four styles in Mantle Lambrequins. Writing Tablets from 4c up. Skirtings at all prices. Send to us for samples.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:0: